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# ALVIN



# ALVIN

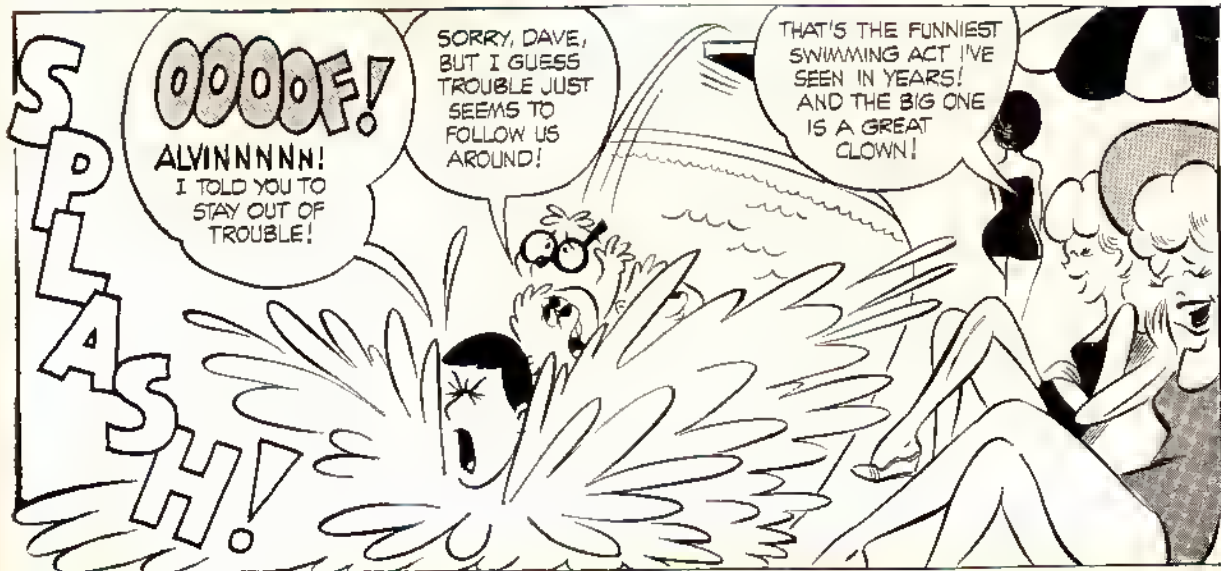
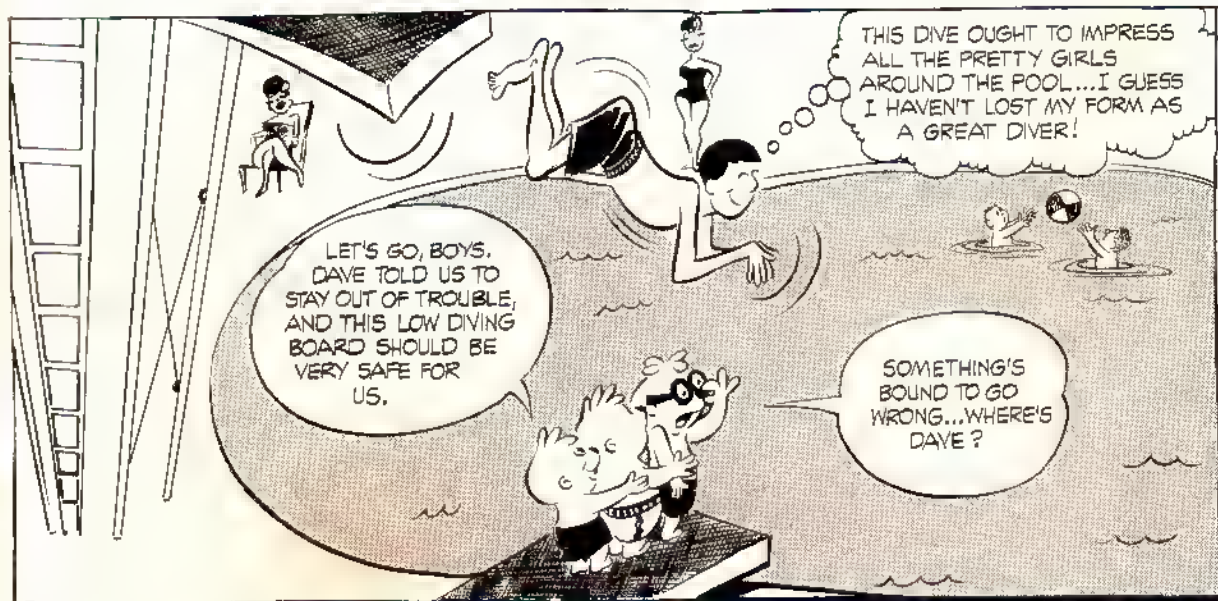
## IN CRASH DIVE

HERE WE ARE, BOYS. NOW  
REMEMBER: YOU MUSTN'T  
PLAY ANY DANGEROUS  
GAMES IN THE WATER.  
SOMEONE'S LIABLE  
TO GET HURT!

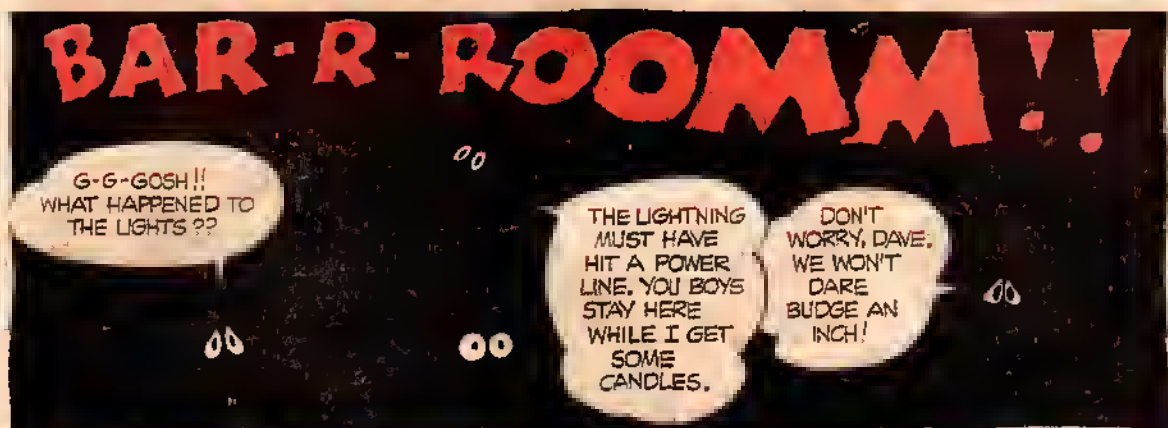
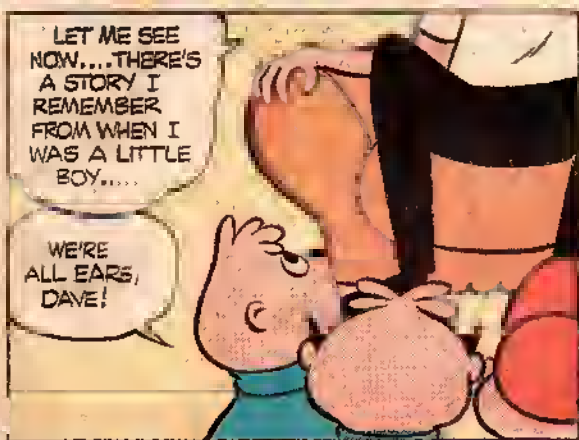
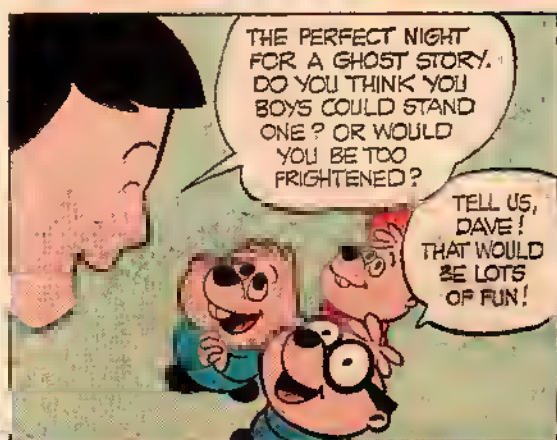
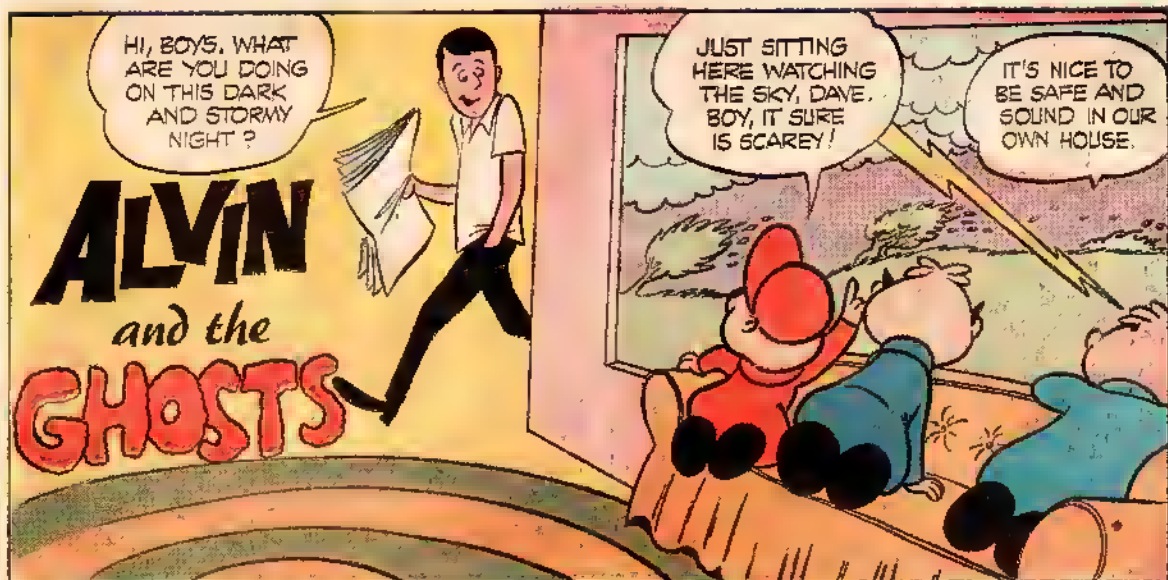
DON'T  
WORRY ABOUT  
US, DAVE.  
WE'LL BE  
GOOD  
BOYS.

ALVIN, LET'S NOT  
MAKE ANY PROMISES  
THAT YOU CAN'T  
KEEP!

SUNNYSIDE  
SWIM  
CLUB





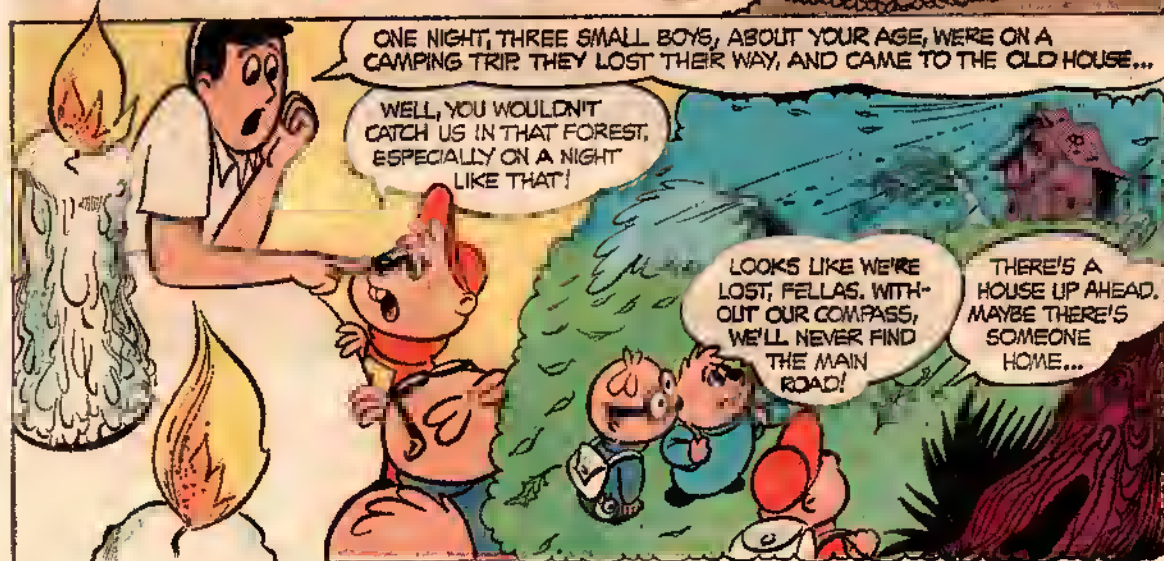
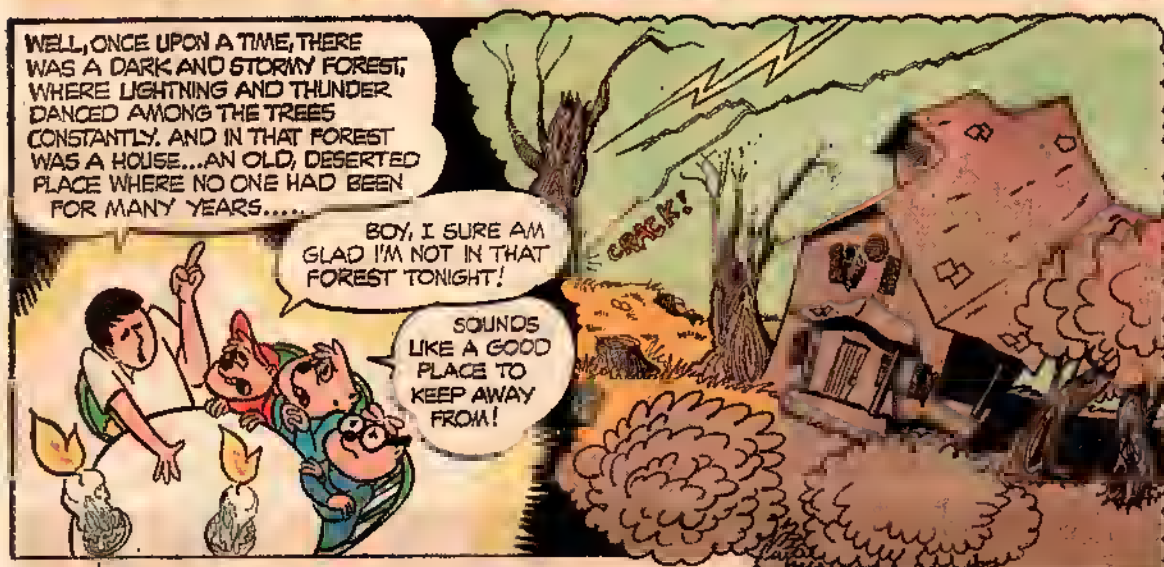
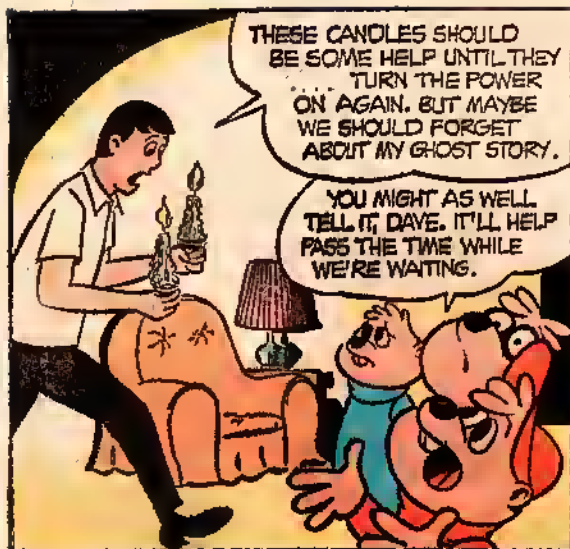


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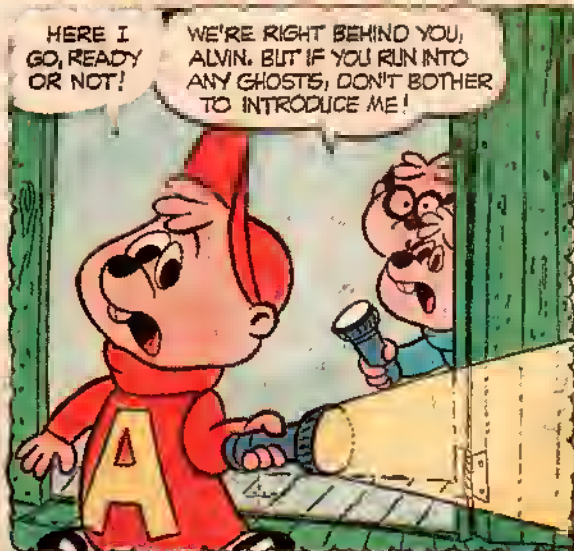
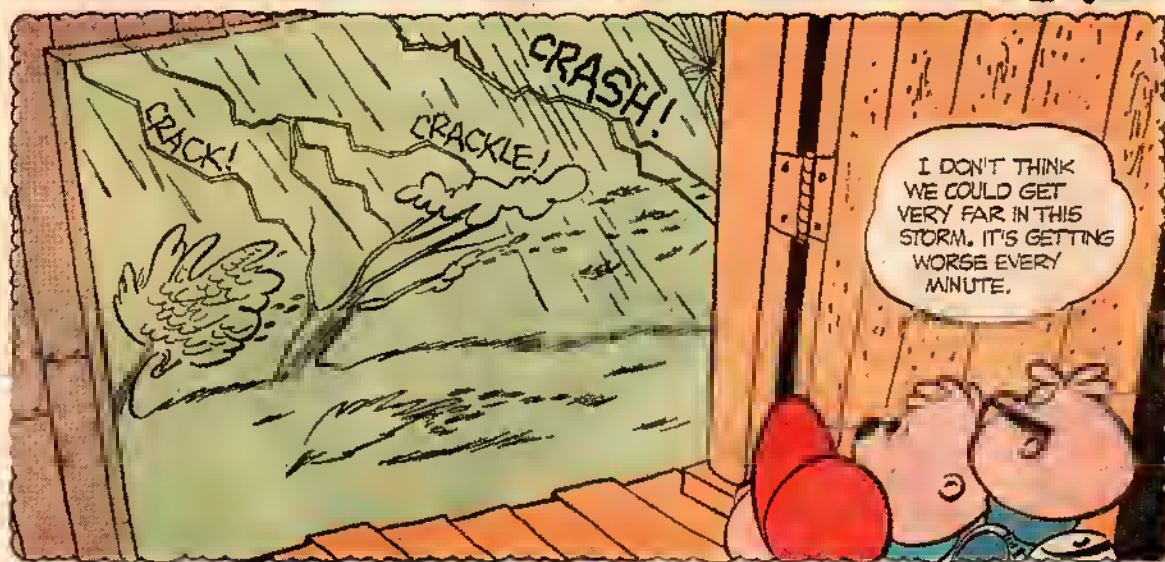
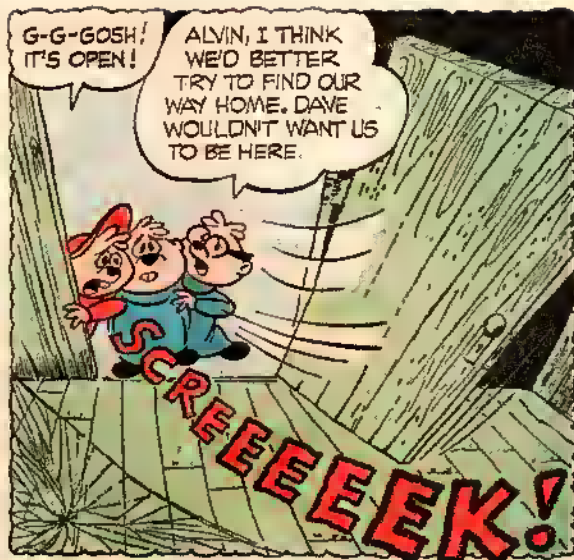
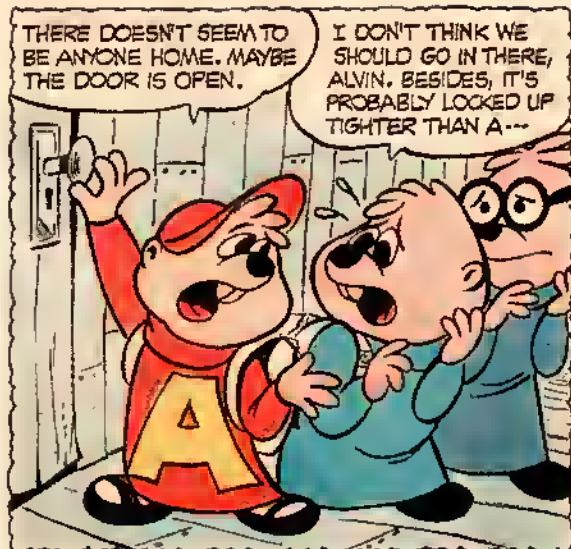
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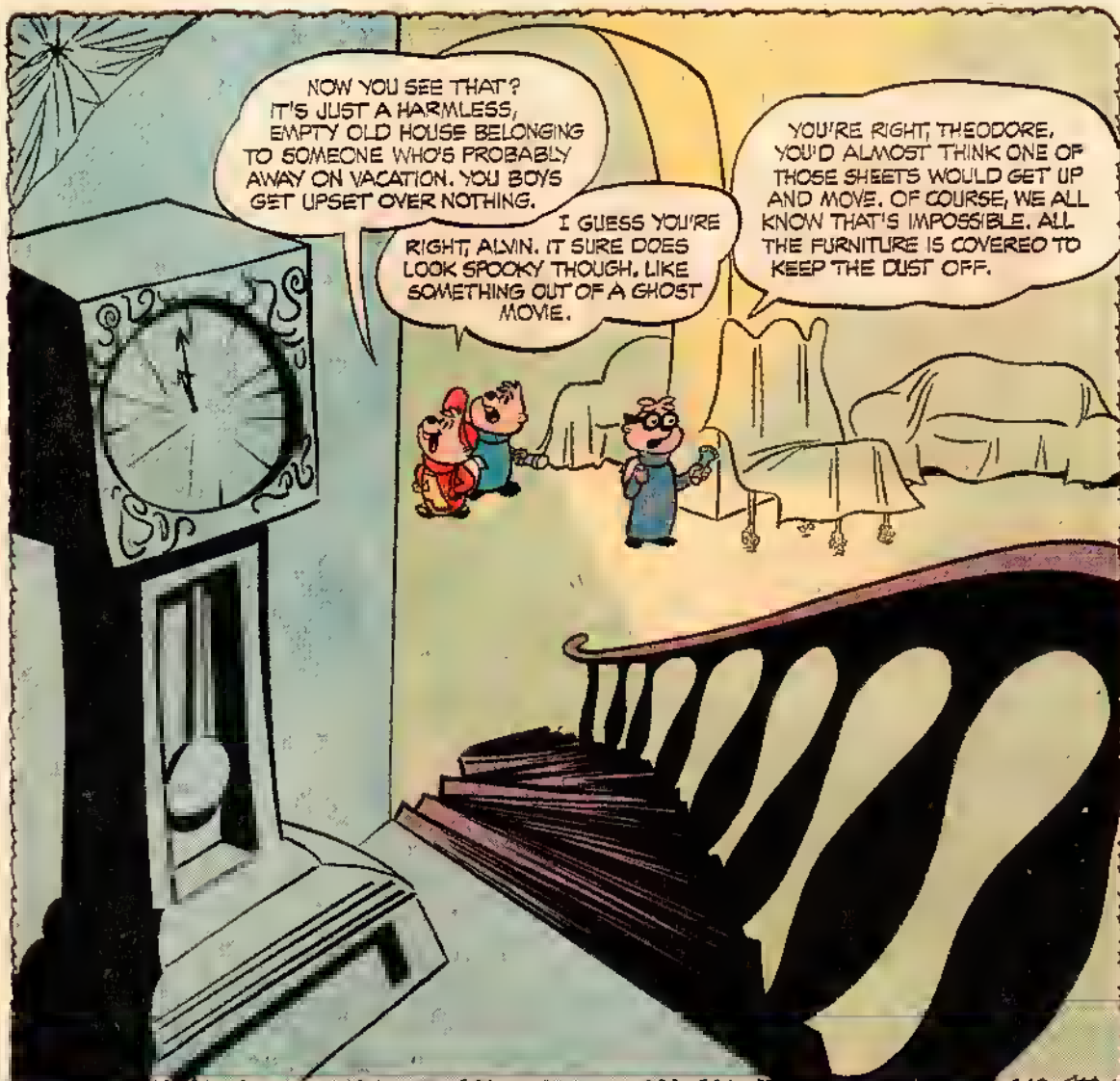
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NOW YOU SEE THAT?  
IT'S JUST A HARMLESS,  
EMPTY OLD HOUSE BELONGING  
TO SOMEONE WHO'S PROBABLY  
AWAY ON VACATION. YOU BOYS  
GET UPSET OVER NOTHING.

I GUESS YOU'RE  
RIGHT, ALVIN. IT SURE DOES  
LOOK SPOOKY THOUGH, LIKE  
SOMETHING OUT OF A GHOST  
MOVIE.

YOU'RE RIGHT, THEODORE.  
YOU'D ALMOST THINK ONE OF  
THOSE SHEETS WOULD GET UP  
AND MOVE. OF COURSE, WE ALL  
KNOW THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE. ALL  
THE FURNITURE IS COVERED TO  
KEEP THE DUST OFF.

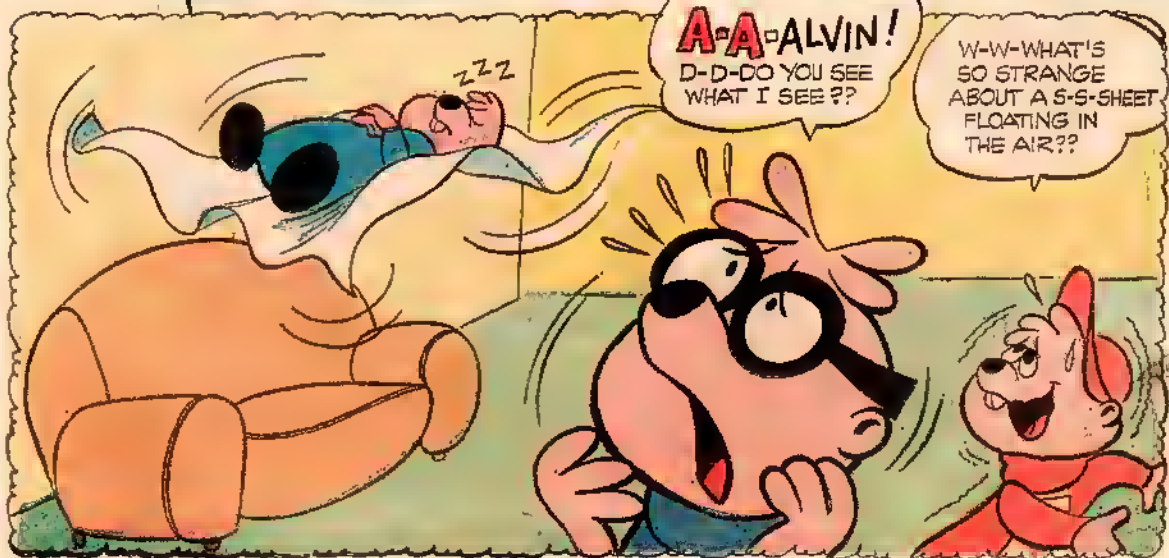
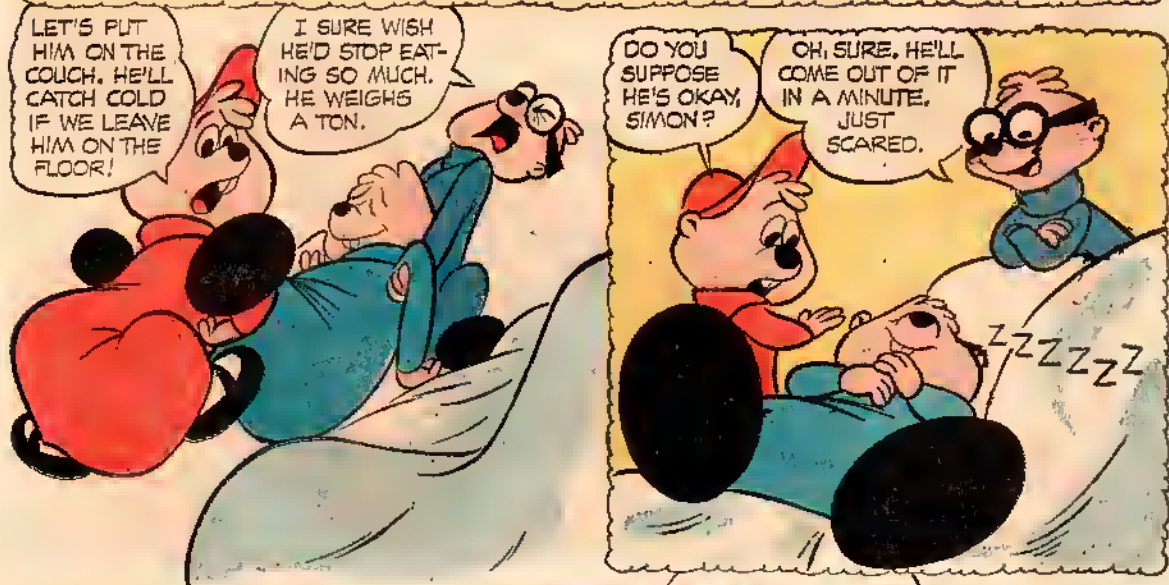
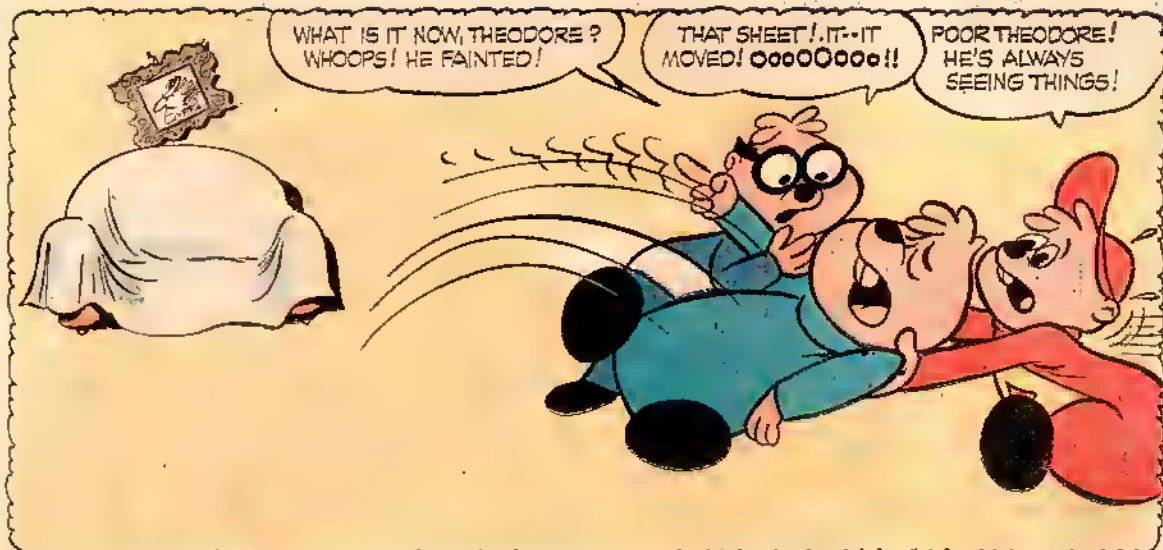


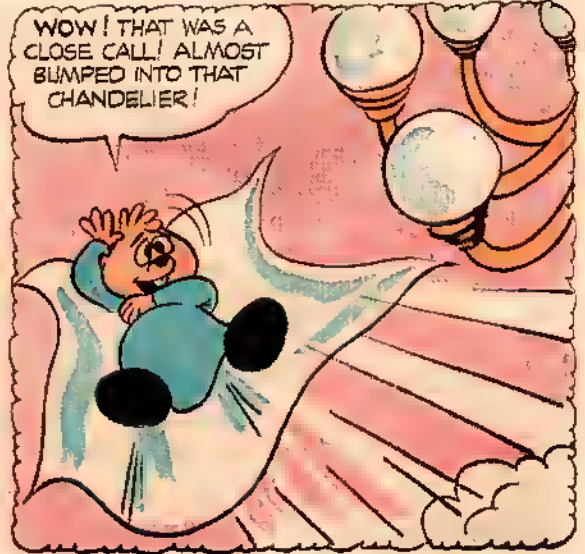
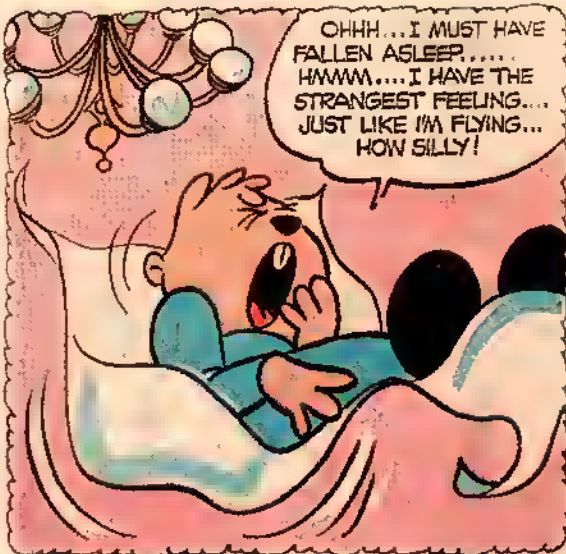
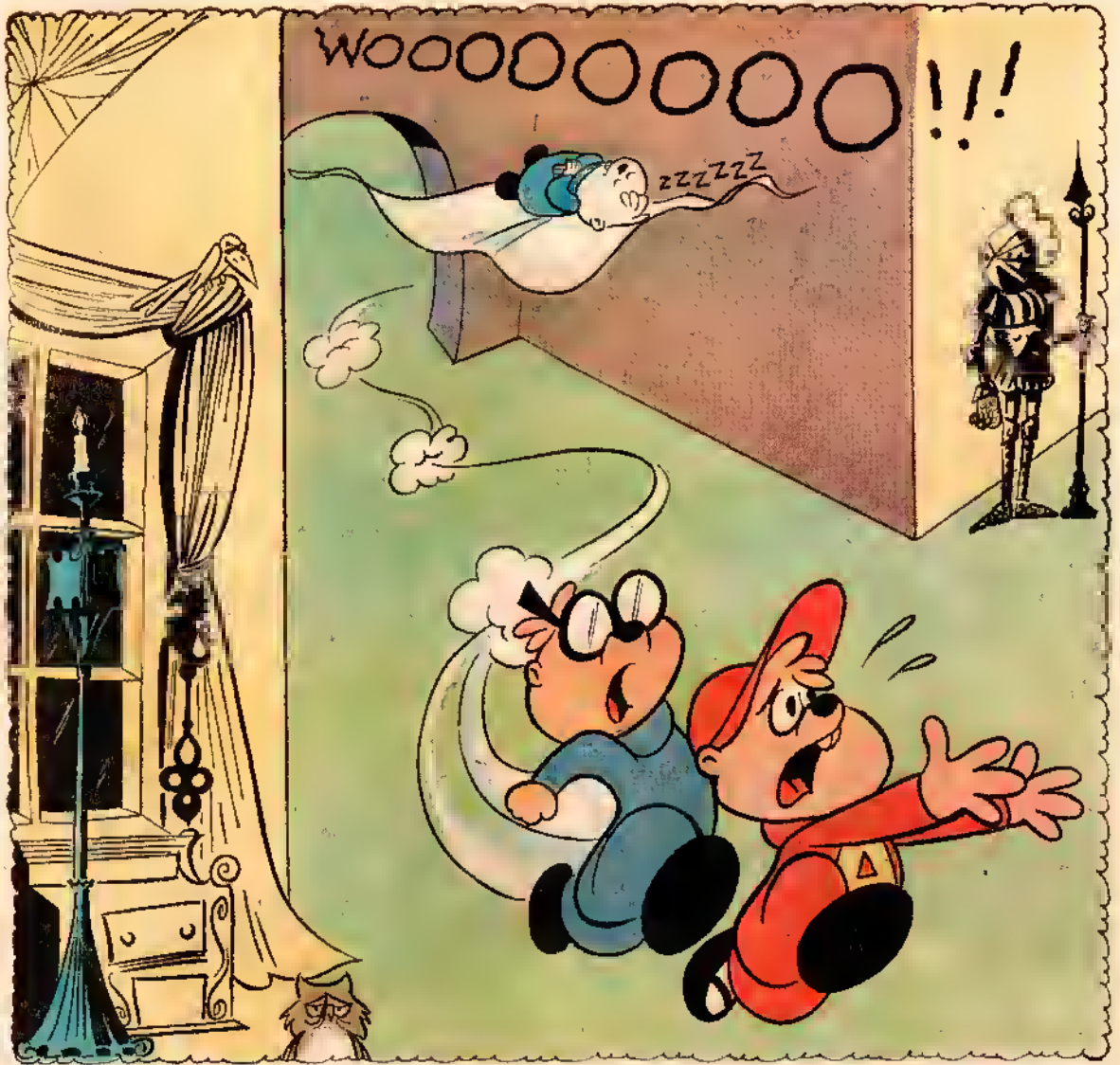
THIS IS GOING TO BE FUN.  
HEY, MAYBE THEY'VE GOT  
SOME FOOD IN THE  
ICE BOX.

LET'S  
TAKE A  
LOOK IN  
THE KITCHEN,  
ALVIN.  
COME ON,  
THEODORE.

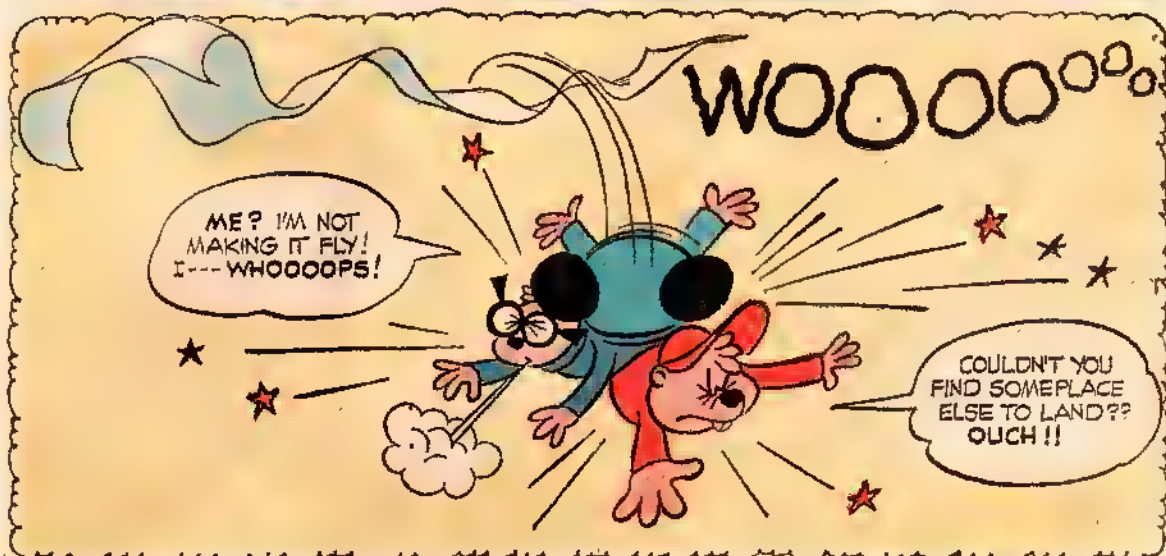
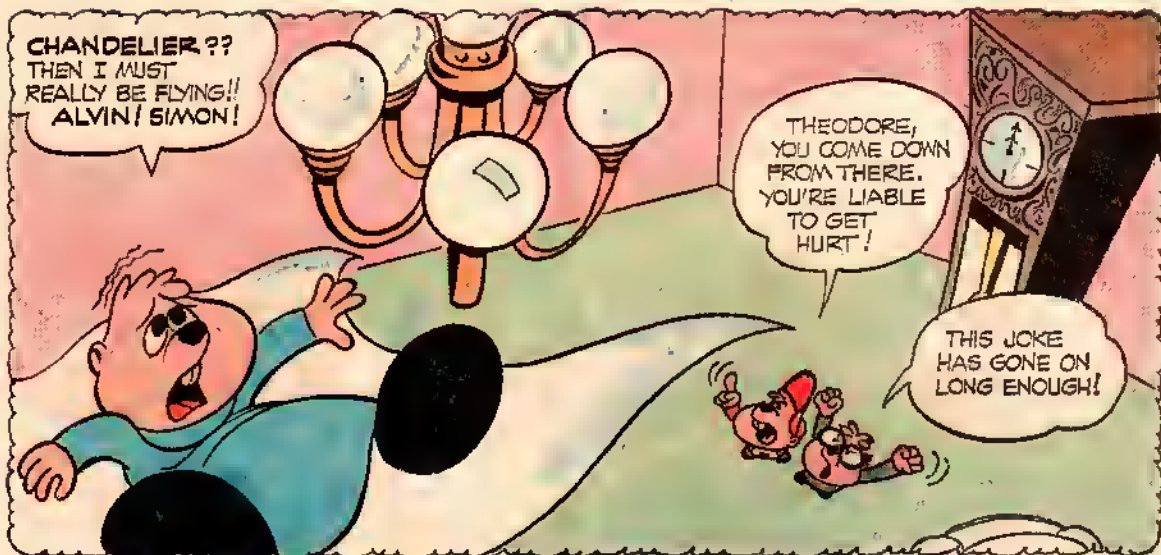
B-B-BOYS!  
L-L-LOOK!

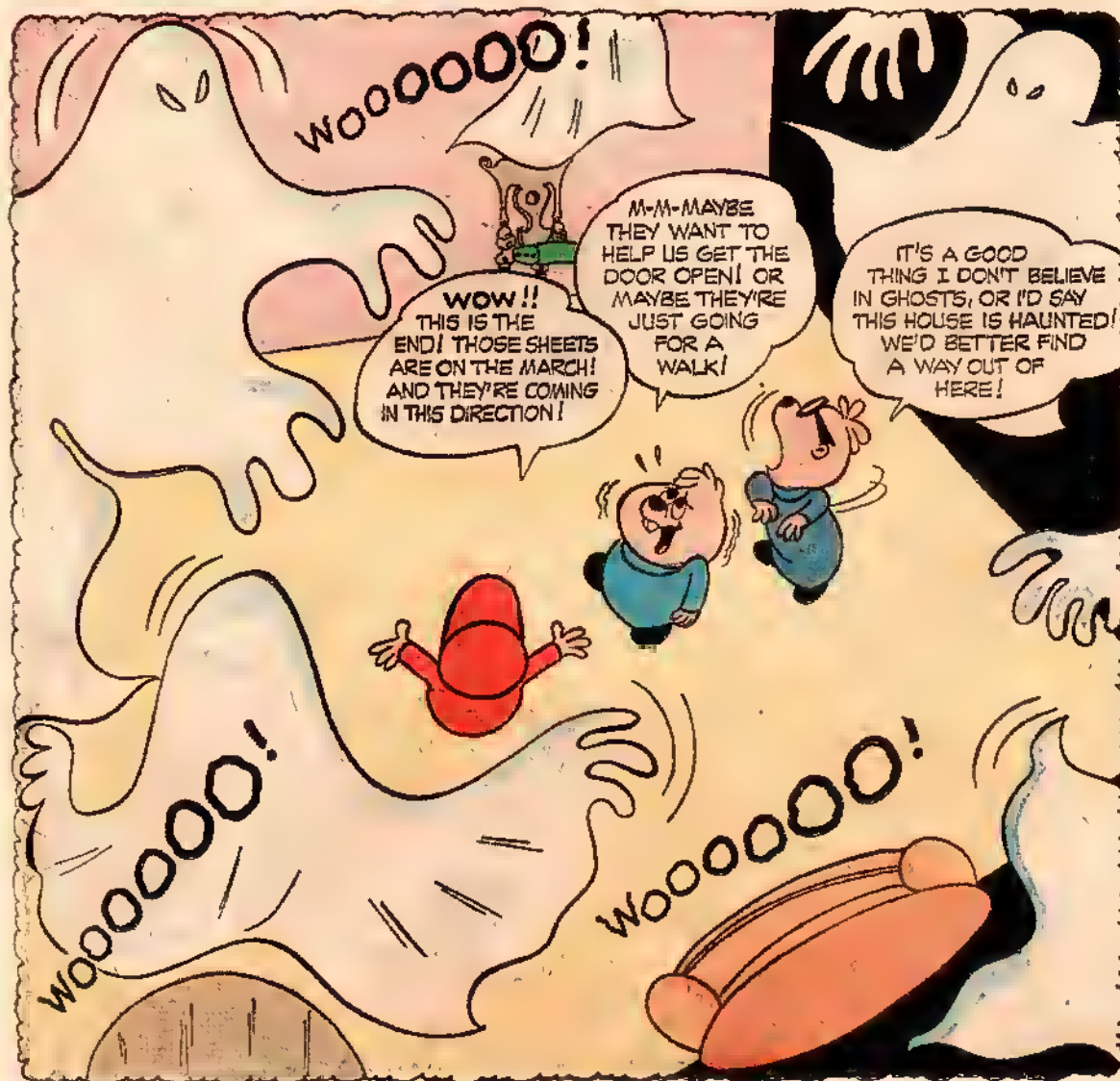
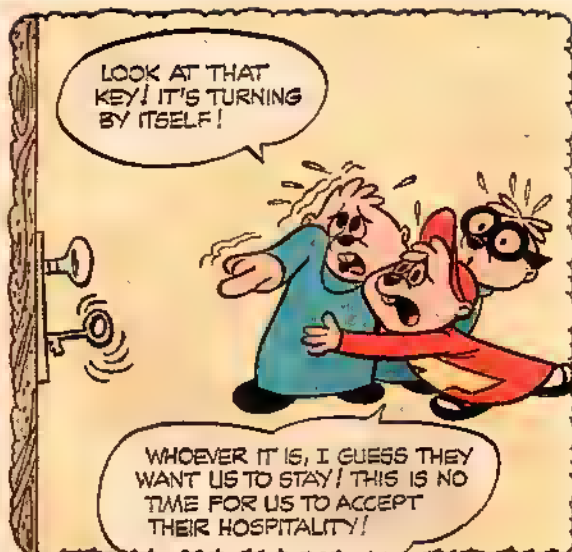
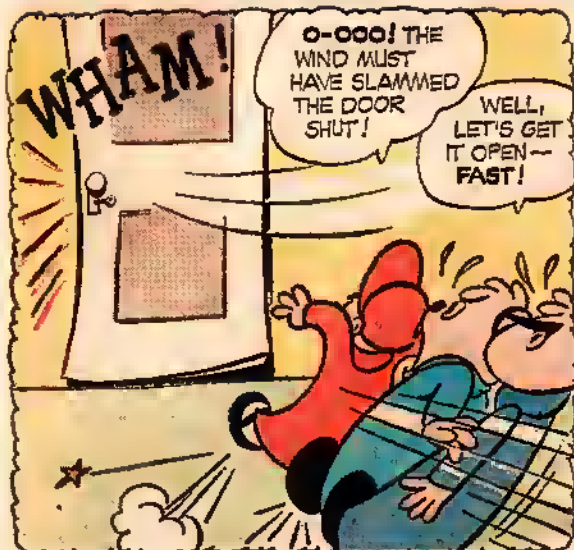




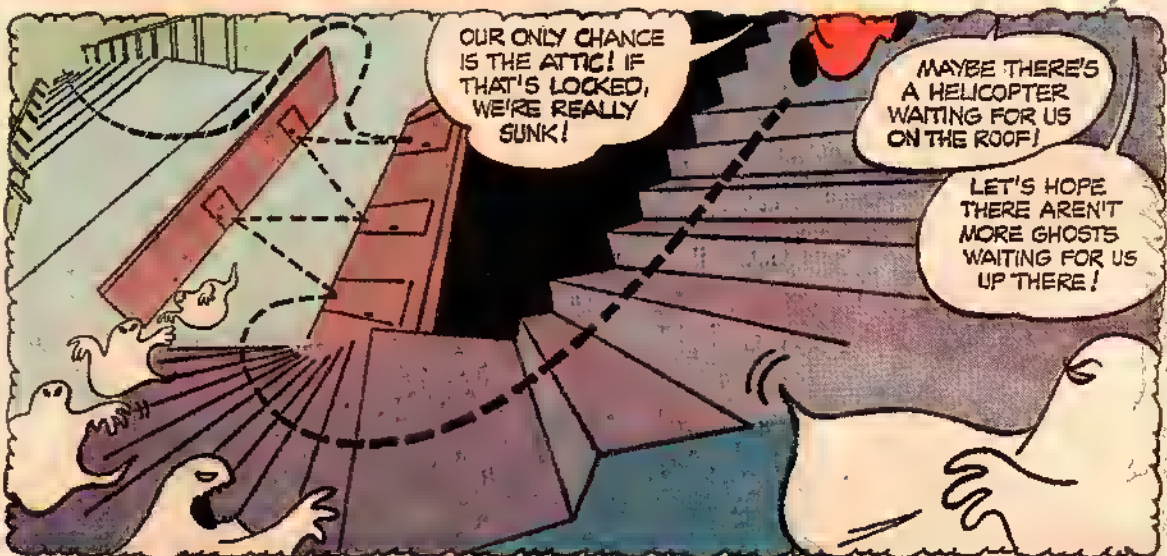
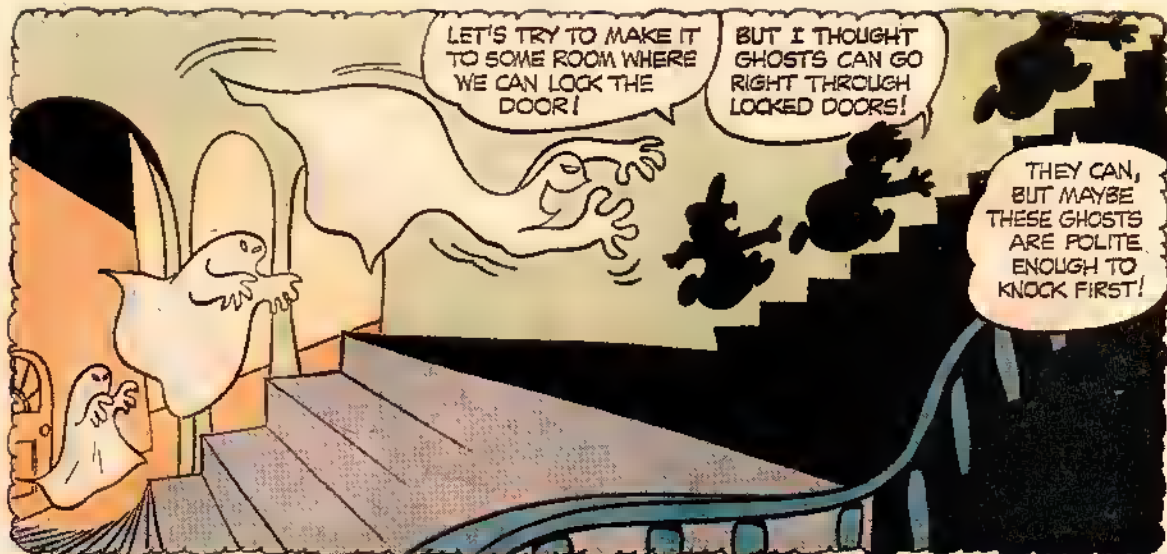


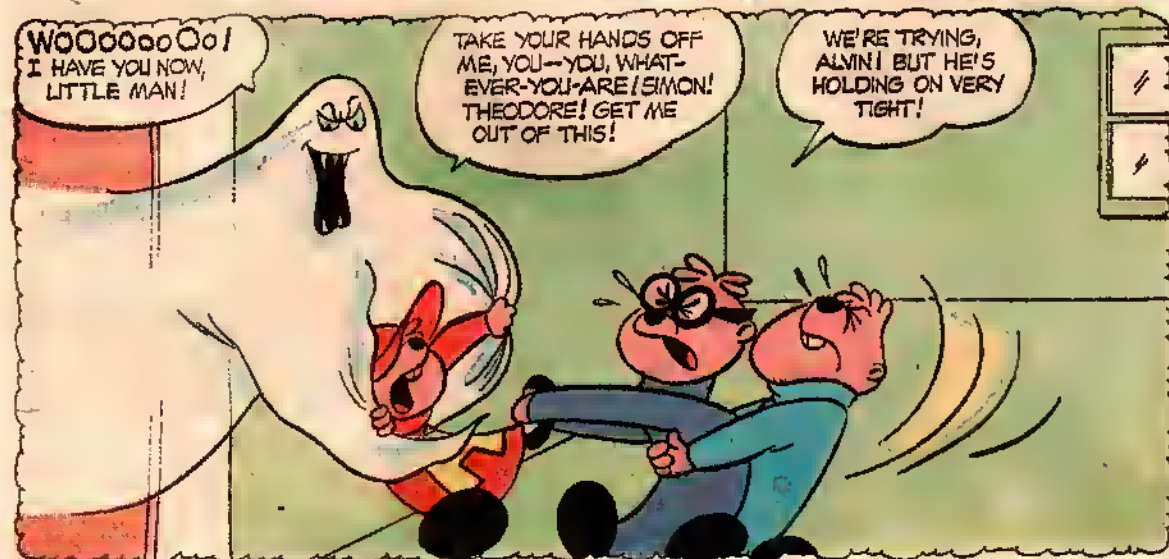
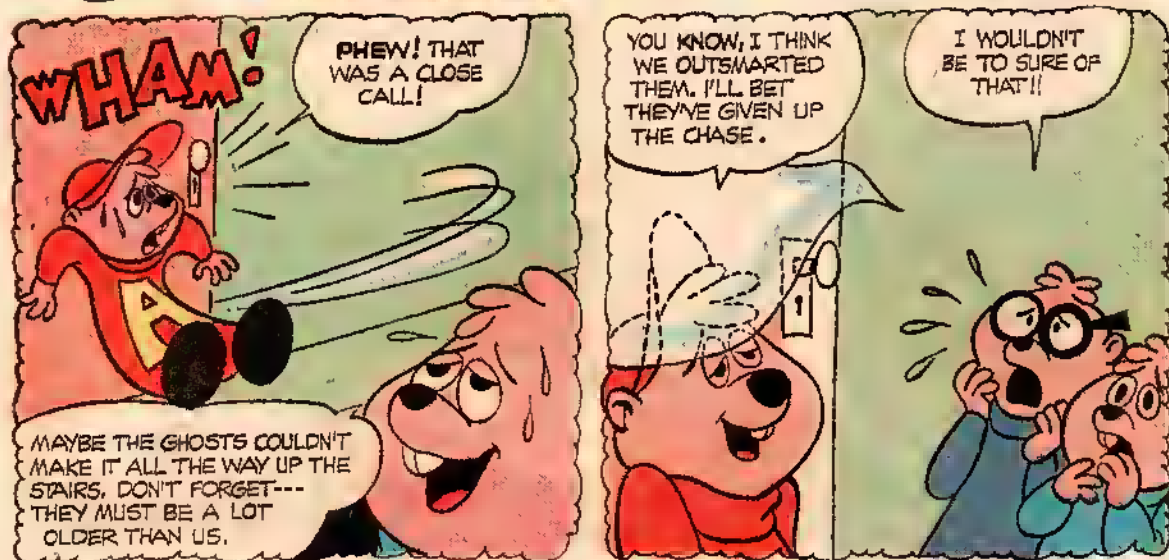
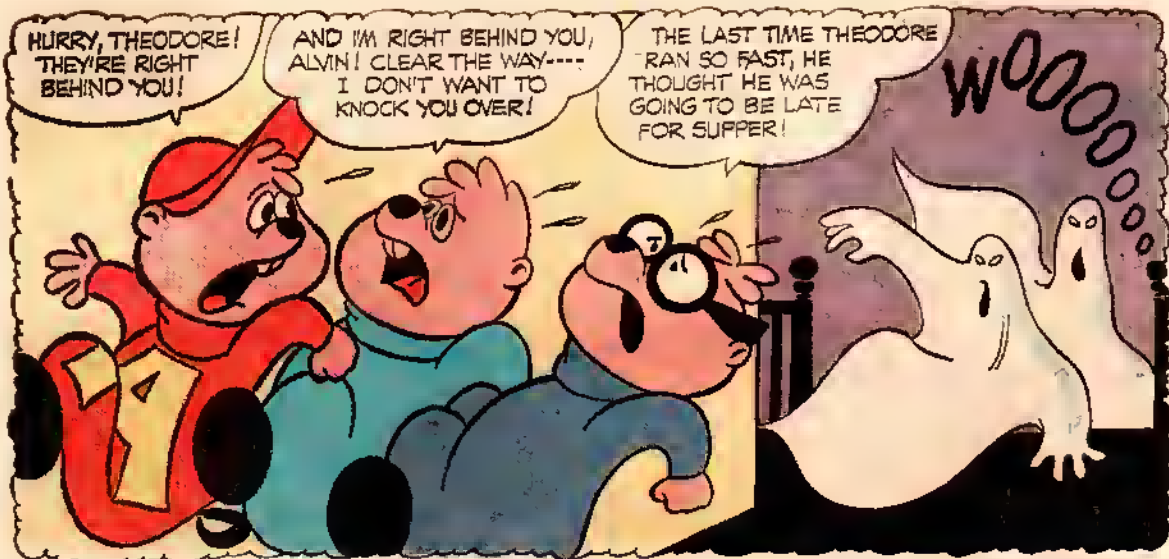




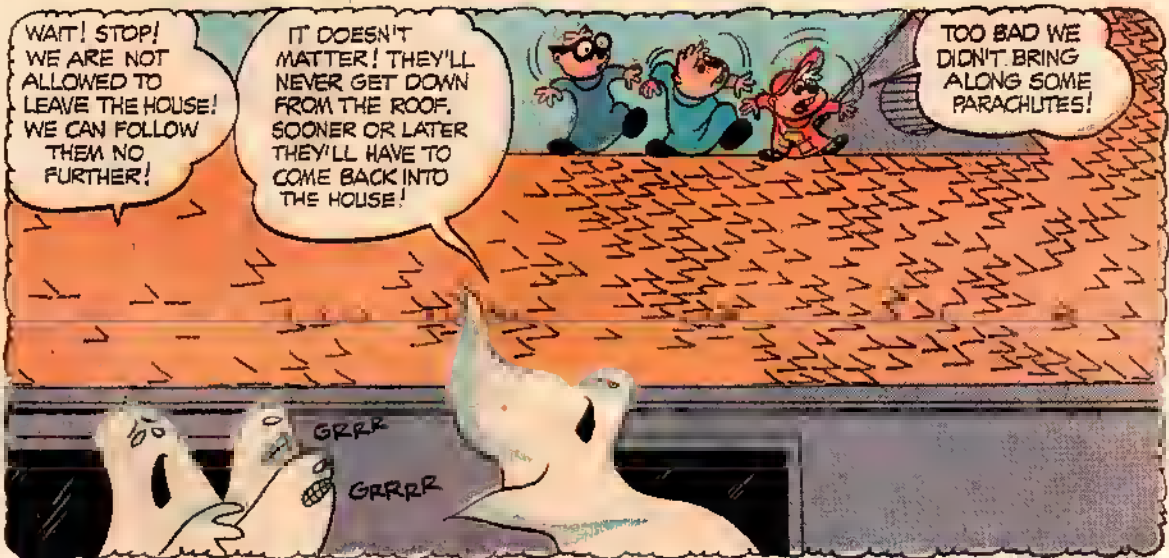
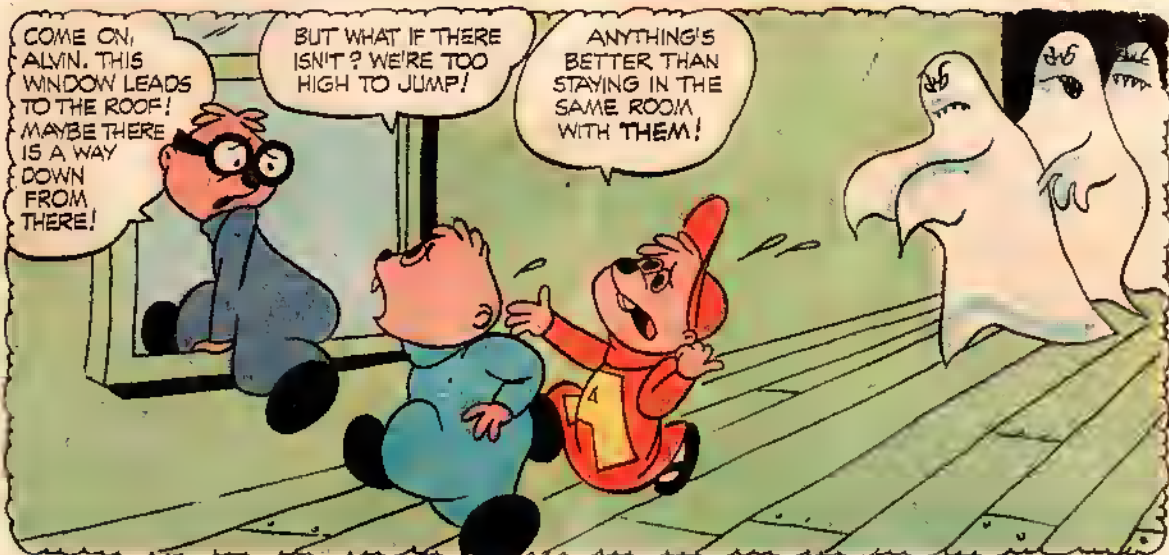
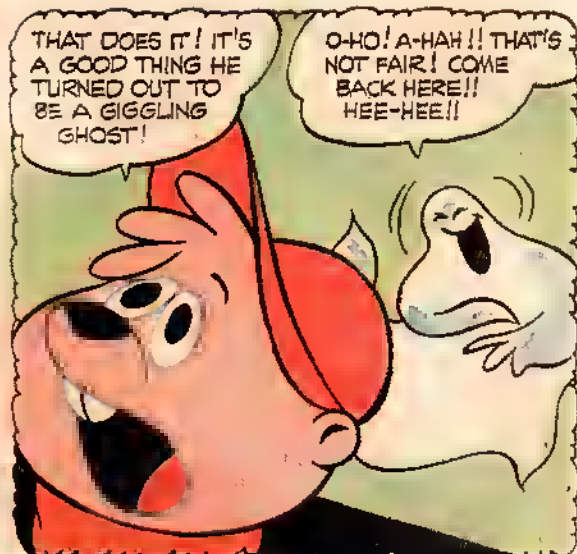


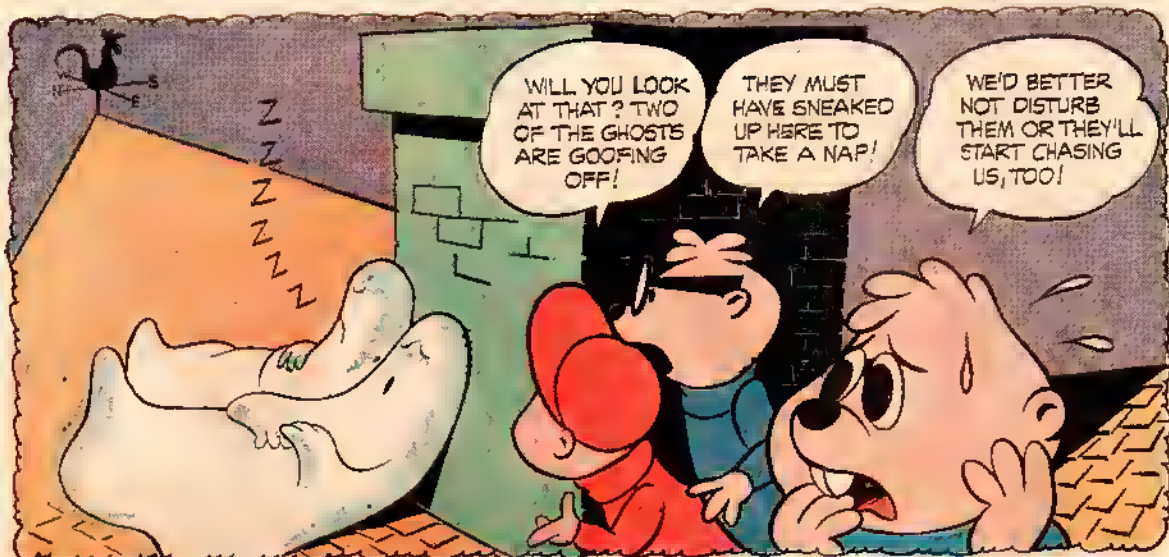












WILL YOU LOOK  
AT THAT? TWO  
OF THE GHOSTS  
ARE GOOFING  
OFF!

THEY MUST  
HAVE SNEAKED  
UP HERE TO  
TAKE A NAP!

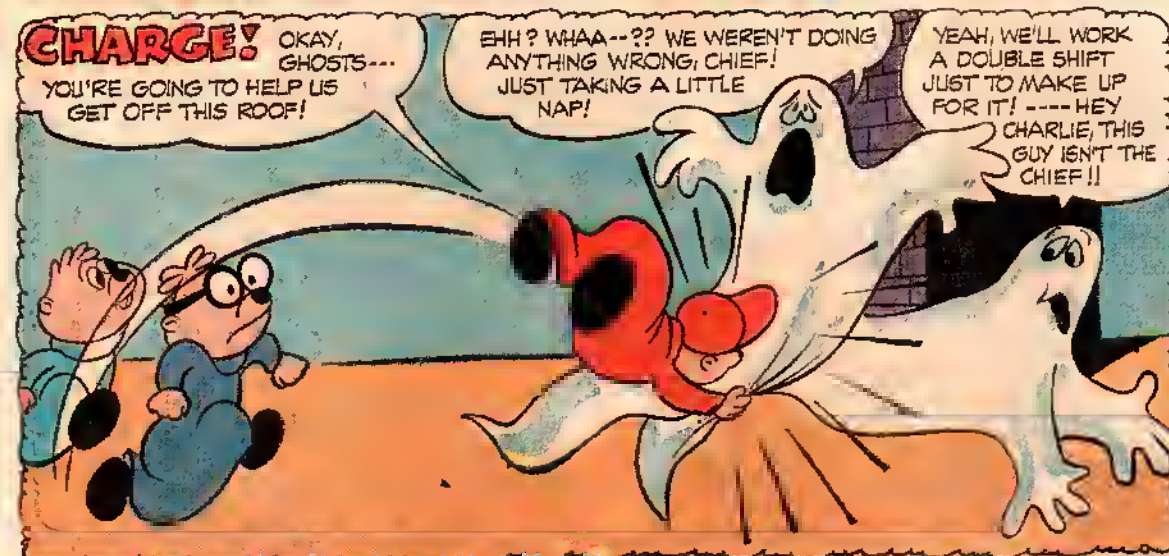
WE'D BETTER  
NOT DISTURB  
THEM OR THEY'LL  
START CHASING  
US, TOO!



SHHHH! I HAVE A GREAT  
IDEA! IF IT WORKS, WE'LL  
BE ABLE TO GET OFF THIS  
ROOF! BUT WE MUSTN'T  
WAKE THE  
GHOSTS!



FOLLOW ME AND DO  
EXACTLY WHAT I DO.  
IT'S OUR ONLY  
CHANCE....

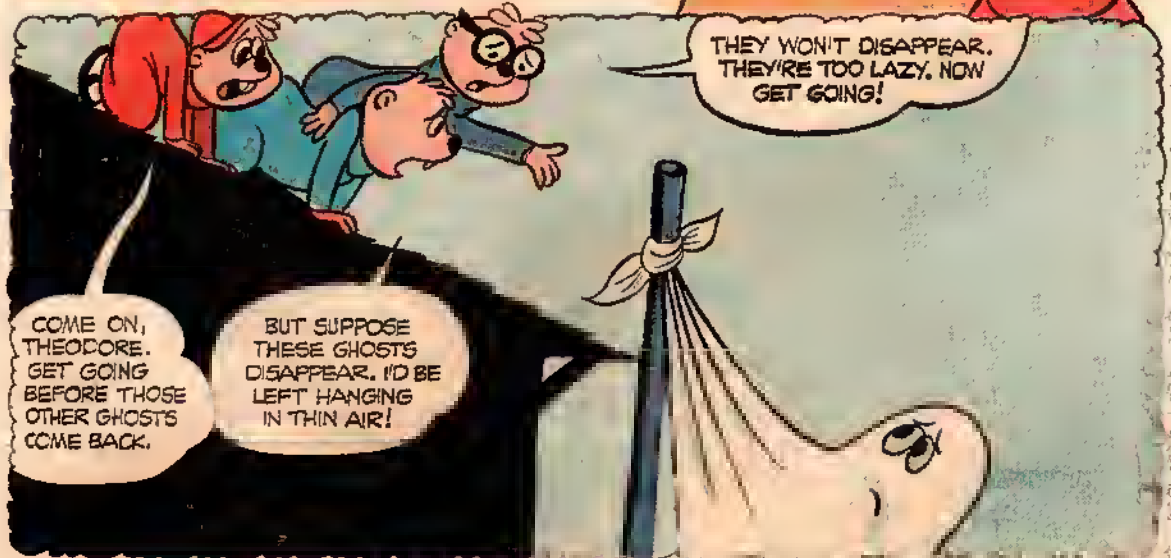


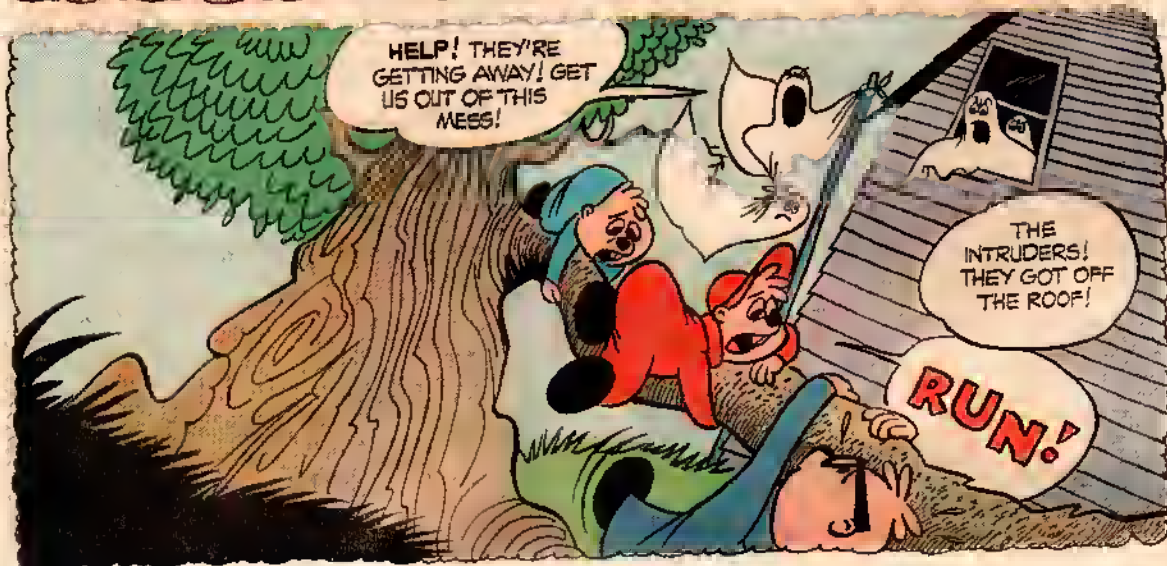
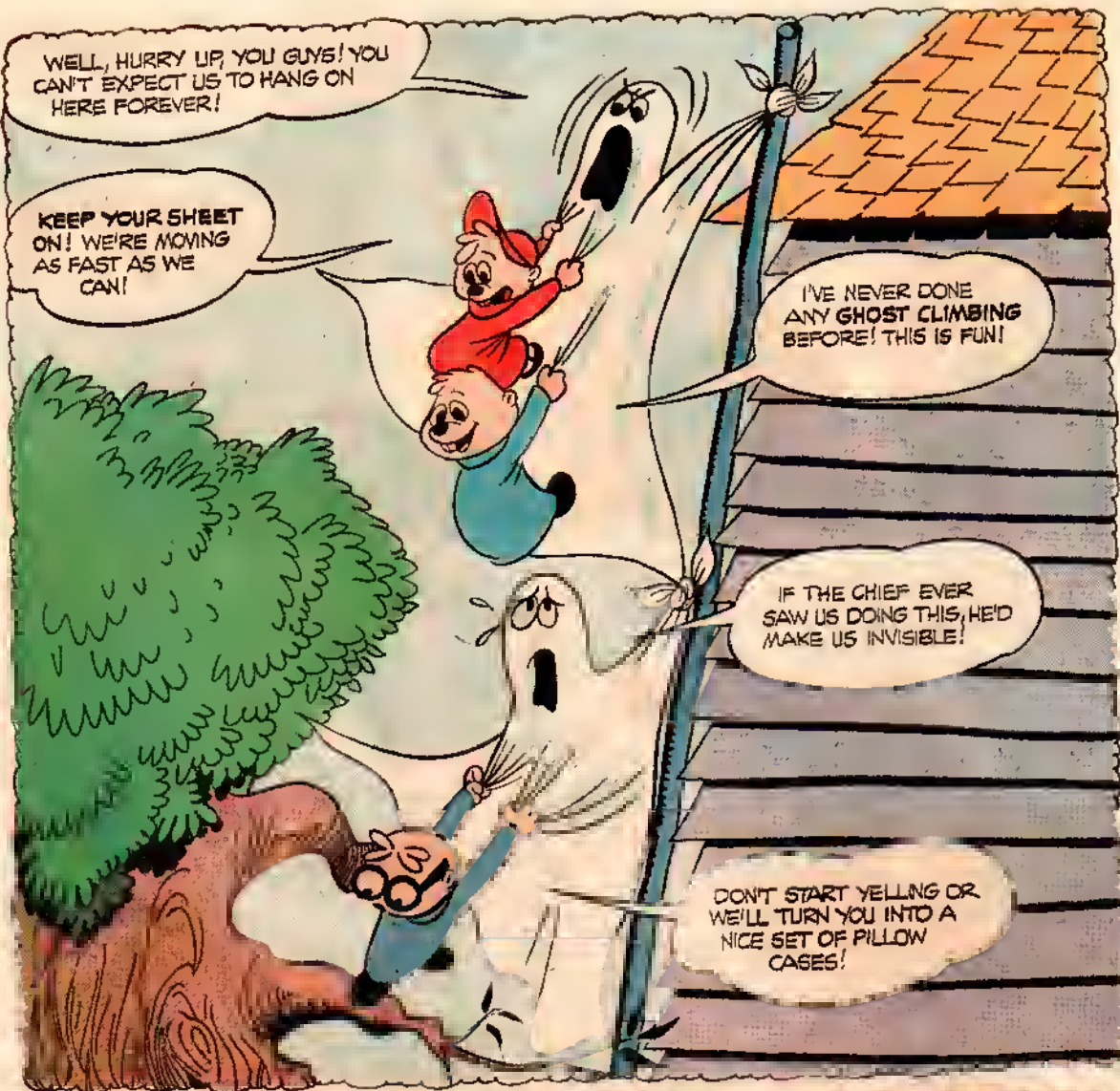
**CHARGE!** OKAY,  
GHOSTS---  
YOU'RE GOING TO HELP US  
GET OFF THIS ROOF!

EHH? WHAA--?? WE WEREN'T DOING  
ANYTHING WRONG, CHIEF!  
JUST TAKING A LITTLE  
NAP!

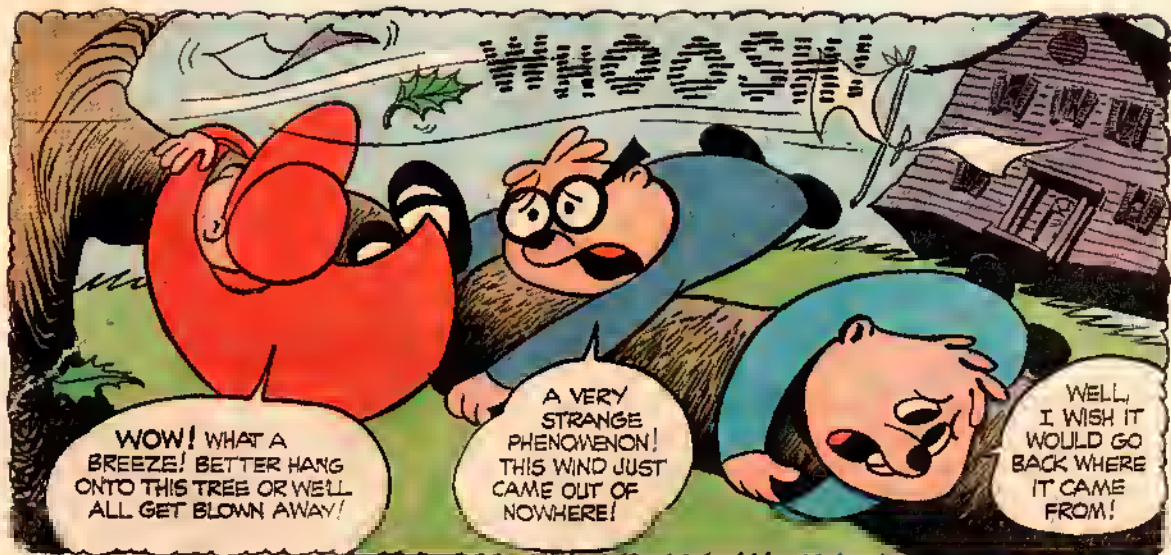
YEAH, WE'LL WORK  
A DOUBLE SHIFT  
JUST TO MAKE UP  
FOR IT! ---- HEY  
CHARLIE, THIS  
GUY ISN'T THE  
CHIEF!!









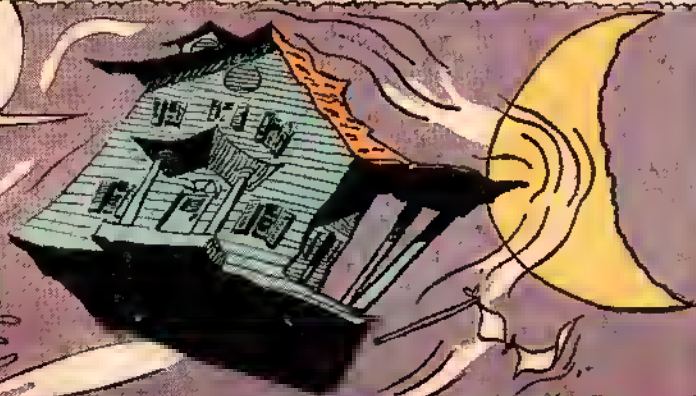


WOW! WHAT A BREEZE! BETTER HANG ONTO THIS TREE OR WE'LL ALL GET BLOWN AWAY!

A VERY STRANGE PHENOMENON! THIS WIND JUST CAME OUT OF NOWHERE!

WELL, I WISH IT WOULD GO BACK WHERE IT CAME FROM!

GOODBYE, LITTLE INTRUDERS! THIS TIME YOU ESCAPED FROM US AND FROM THIS HOUSE WHICH YOU HAVE INVADDED. BEWARE---THE NEXT TIME YOU SEE FIT TO ENTER A PLACE WHERE YOU SHOULD NOT SET FOOT, YOU MAY NOT BE SO LUCKY!!! WOOOOOooooo!



WILL YA LOOK AT THAT ?? THE HOUSE IS FLYING AWAY!! AND WE WOULD HAVE BEEN GOING WITH IT IF WE DIDN'T GET OUT IN TIME!

AND LISTEN TO THAT VOICE! BOY, WE ALMOST BECAME PERMANENT MEMBERS OF THE FAMILY!!

THIS SHOULD TEACH US NEVER TO TAKE ANY CHANCES LIKE THAT AGAIN!!

# ALVIN

## If Dreams Come True



...AND THAT'S HOW THOSE THREE LITTLE BOYS DECIDED THAT THEY WOULD NEVER AGAIN GO INTO ANY PLACE WHERE THEY WEREN'T SUPPOSED TO BE.

GEE, DAVE, THAT'S SOME STORY! WHILE YOU WERE TELLING IT, I IMAGINED THE THREE BOYS WERE JUST LIKE SIMON, THEODORE, AND ME!

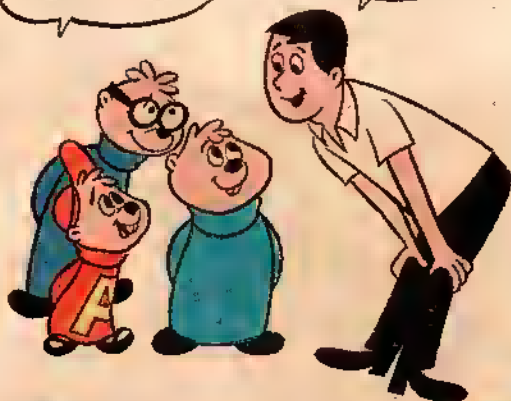


ME, TOO, ALVIN! BUT I SURE AM GLAD IT WASN'T US. IT WAS TOO SCAREY!

ALL OF WHICH LEADS ME TO THE REASON FOR TELLING YOU THE STORY. YOU BOYS ALL KNOW THAT DESERTED HOUSE AT THE END OF OUR STREET. I JUST WANT TO BE SURE YOU DON'T GET ANY IDEAS ABOUT GOING INTO THAT HOUSE. IF YOU DID, MAYBE THE STORY I JUST TOLD, WILL HAPPEN TO YOU!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT, DAVE. AFTER TONIGHT, WE WOULDN'T GO NEAR THAT HOUSE FOR ANYTHING!

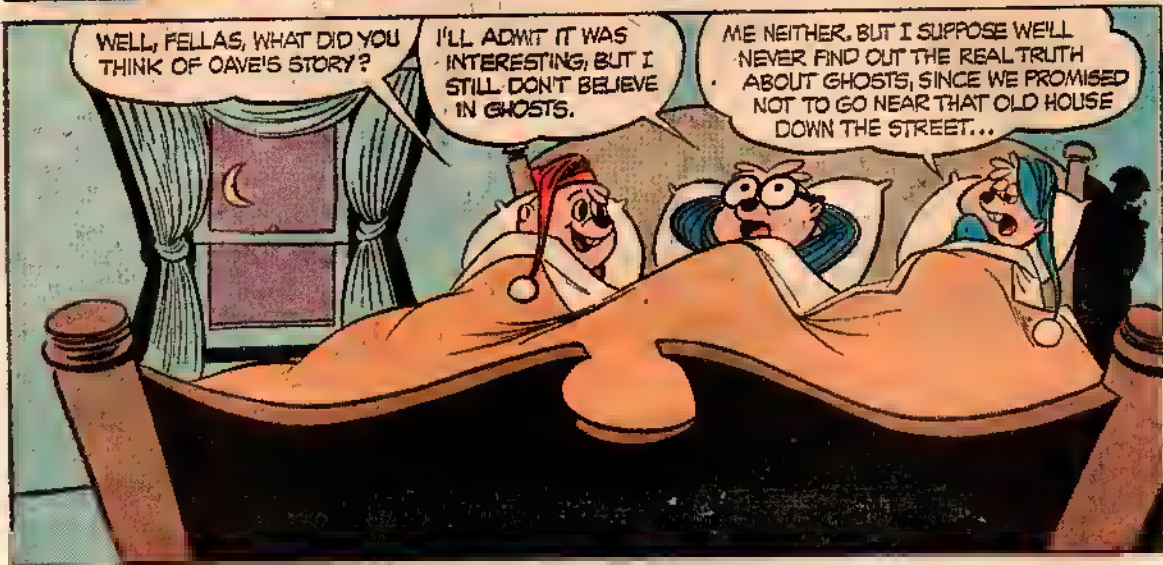
THAT'S WHAT I LIKE TO HEAR. NOW YOU BOYS SHOULD BE GETTING READY FOR BED.



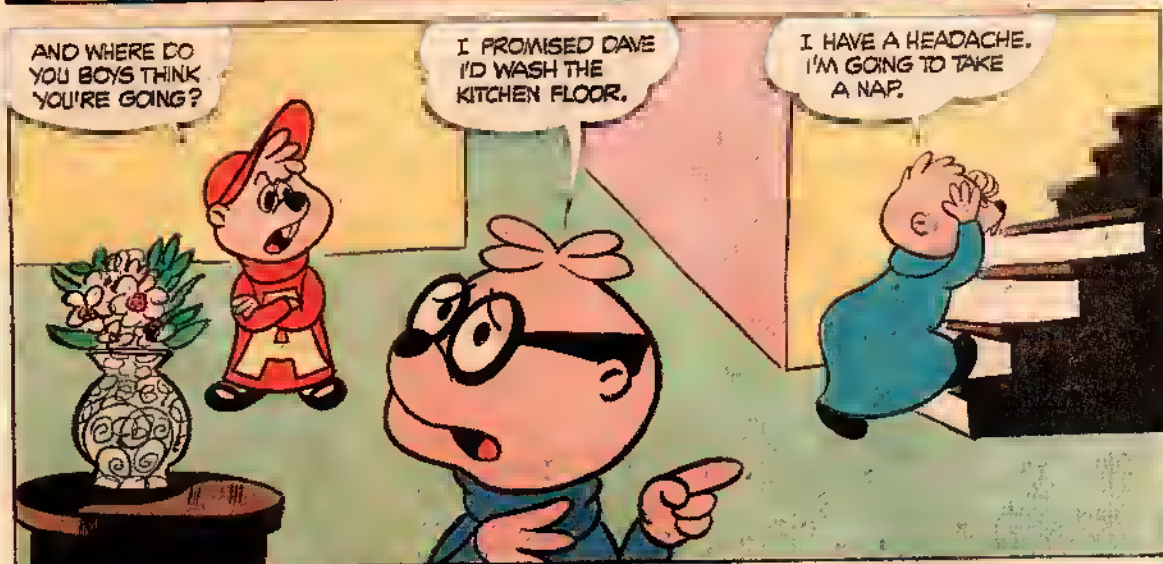
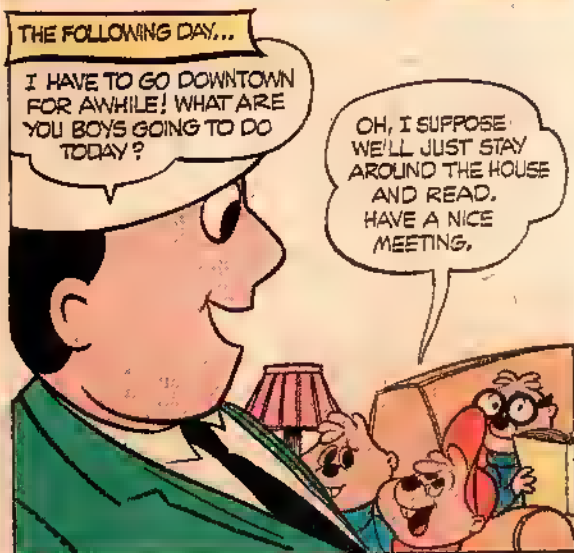
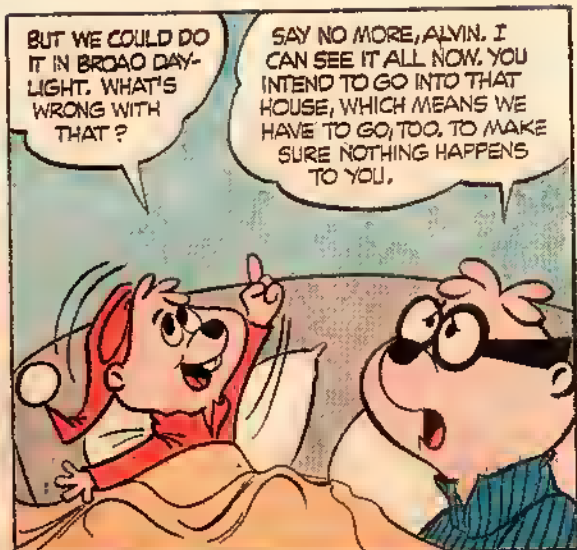
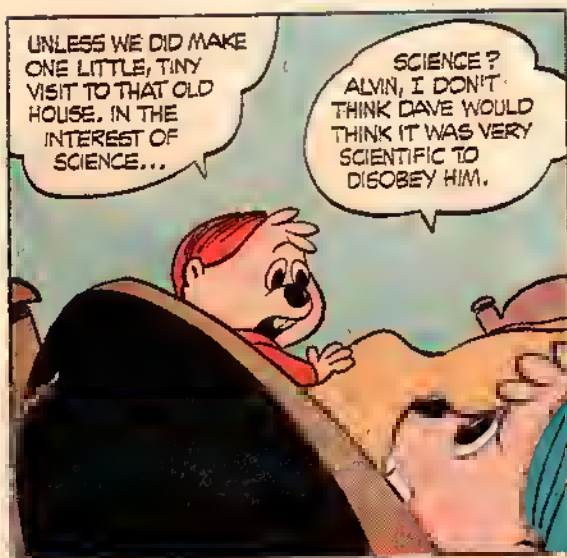
WELL, FELLAS, WHAT DID YOU THINK OF DAVE'S STORY?

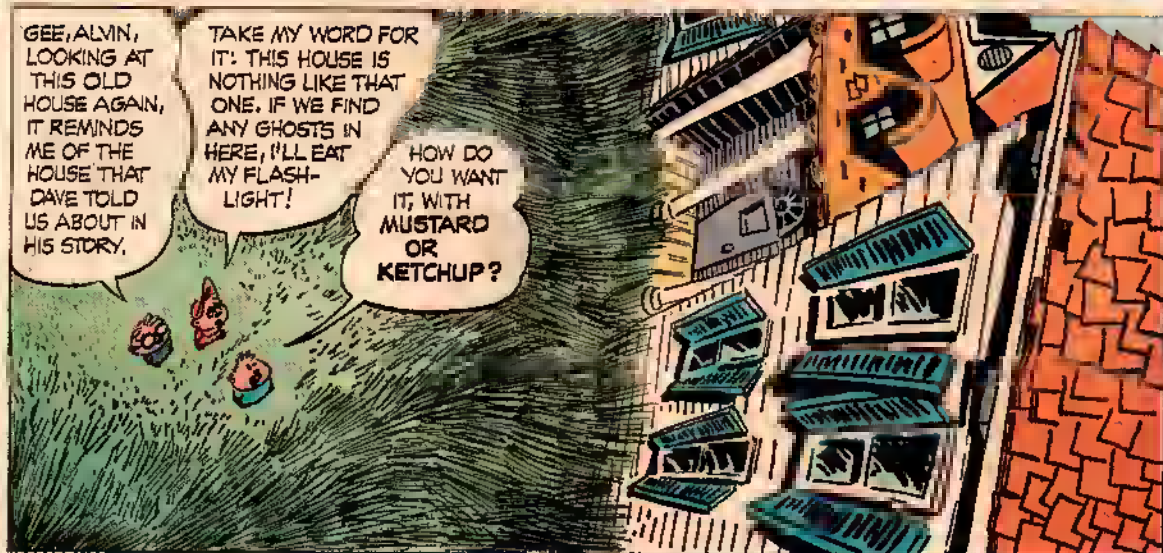
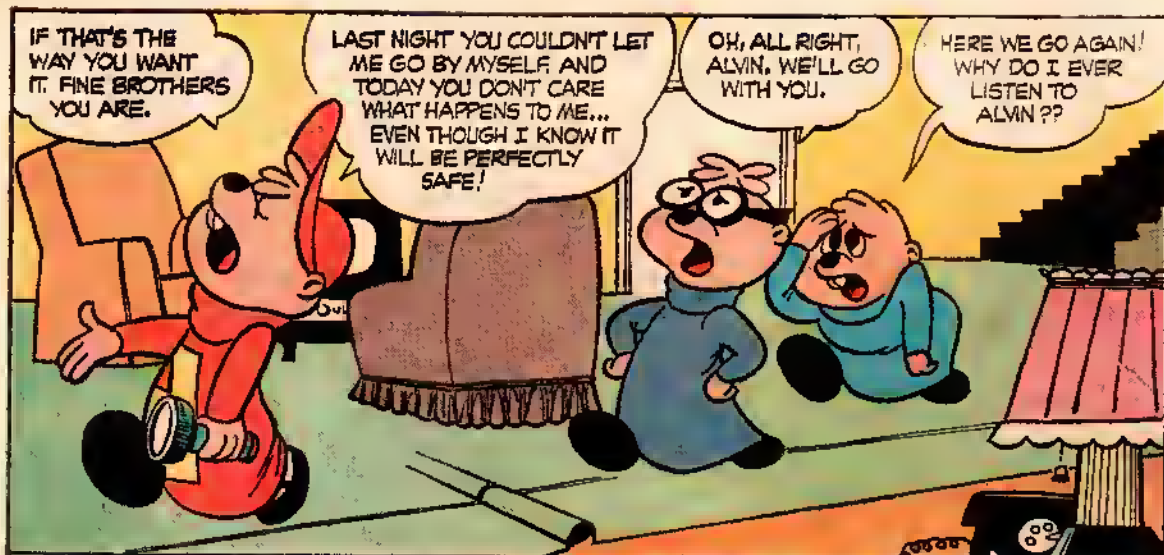
I'LL ADMIT IT WAS INTERESTING, BUT I STILL DON'T BELIEVE IN GHOSTS.

ME NEITHER. BUT I SUPPOSE WE'LL NEVER FIND OUT THE REAL TRUTH ABOUT GHOSTS, SINCE WE PROMISED NOT TO GO NEAR THAT OLD HOUSE DOWN THE STREET...

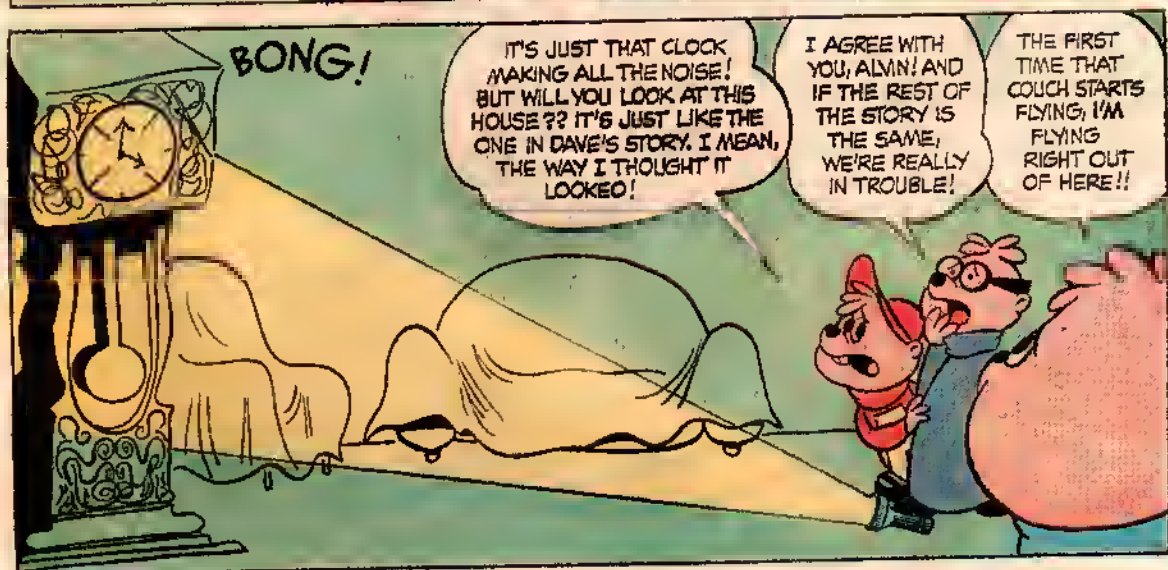
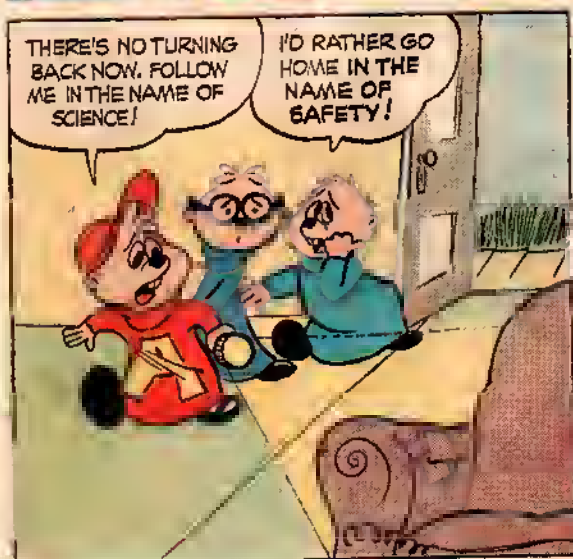
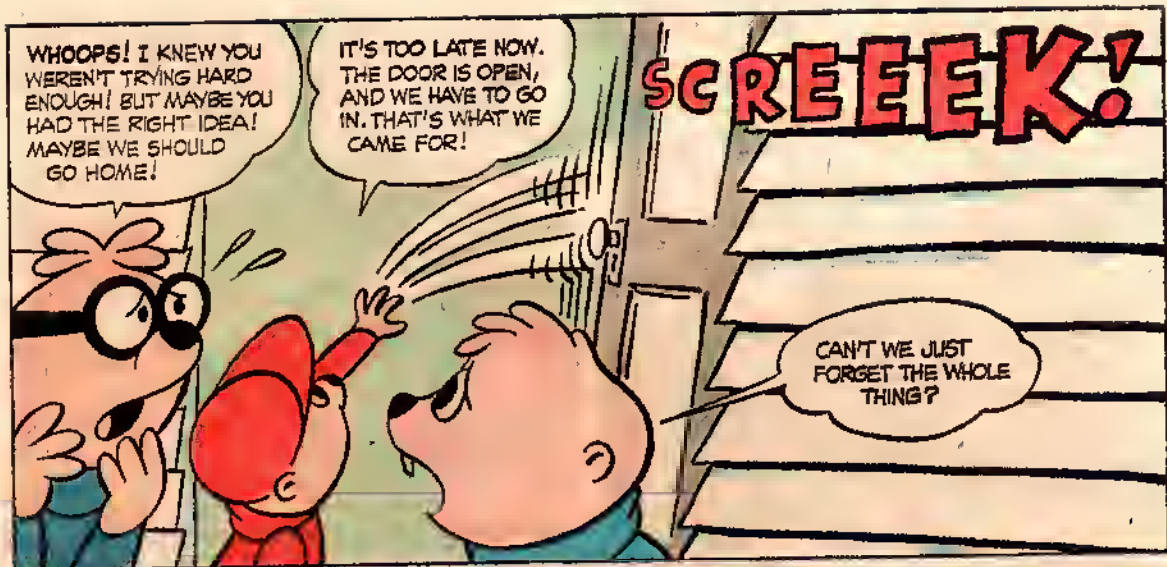








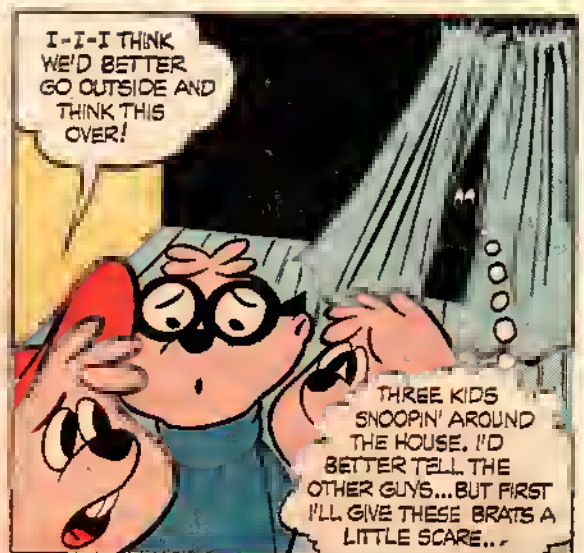






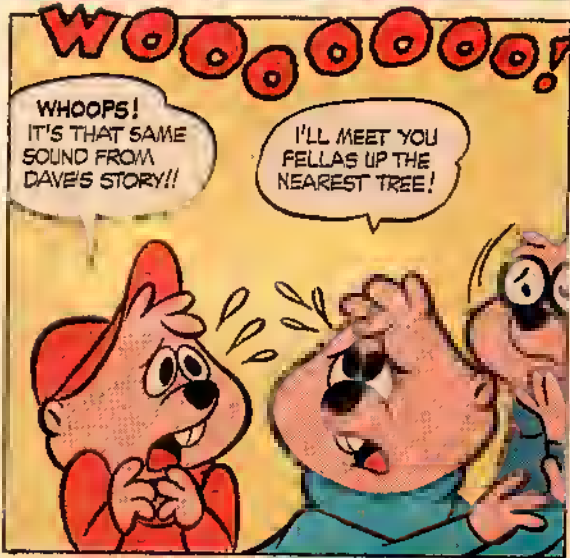
SHHHH! I HEAR VOICES! BUT I CAN'T MAKE OUT WHAT THEY'RE SAYING...

TRWWFE...TROUBLE...  
GROWFLE.....  
GLABBAFUY....  
HOUSE.....



I-I-I THINK WE'D BETTER GO OUTSIDE AND THINK THIS OVER!

THREE KIDS SNOOPIN' AROUND THE HOUSE. I'D BETTER TELL THE OTHER GUYS...BUT FIRST I'LL GIVE THESE BRATS A LITTLE SCARE...



**WOOOOOOOO!**

WHOOPS!  
IT'S THAT SAME SOUND FROM DAVE'S STORY!!

I'LL MEET YOU FELLAS UP THE NEAREST TREE!



GOODBYE, GHOSTS! THE HOUSE IS ALL YOURS!

HA! THAT SHOULD SCARE 'EM AWAY FROM HERE FOR GOOD! NOW THEY'LL REALLY BELIEVE THE HOUSE IS HAUNTED!



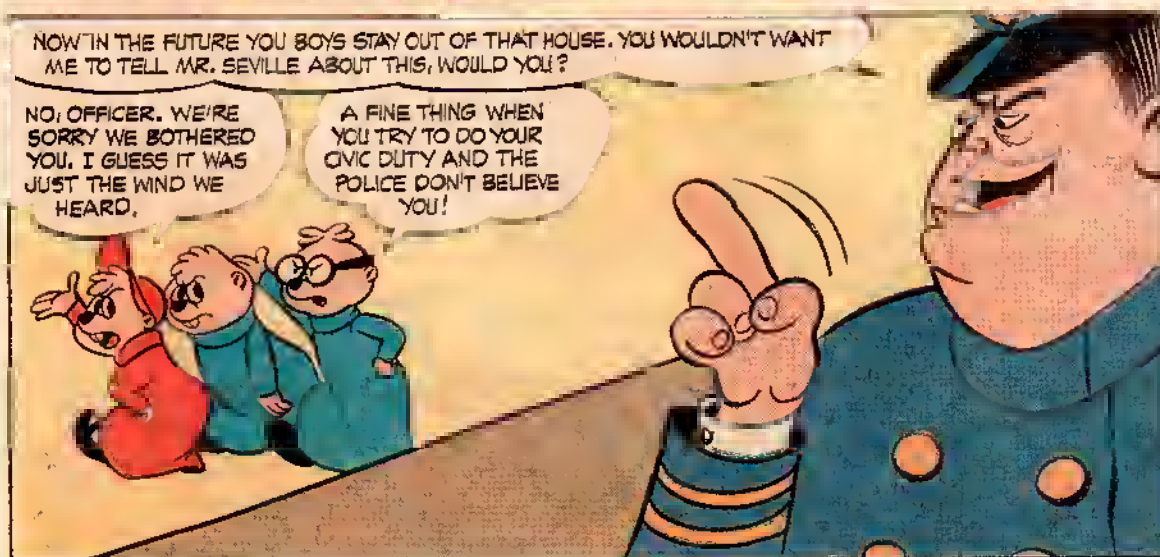
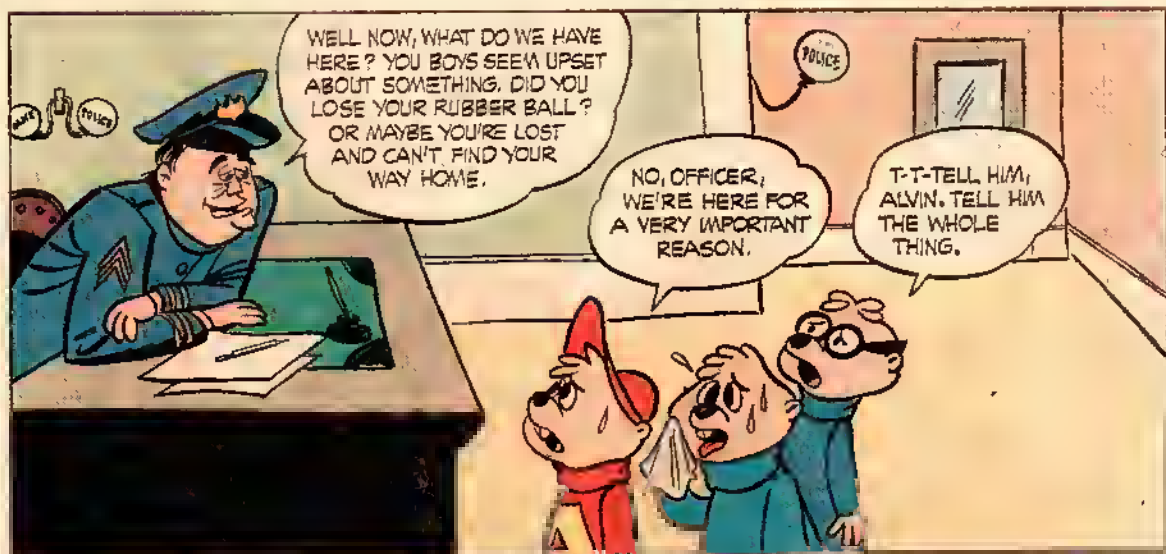
HEY! WAIT FOR ME!

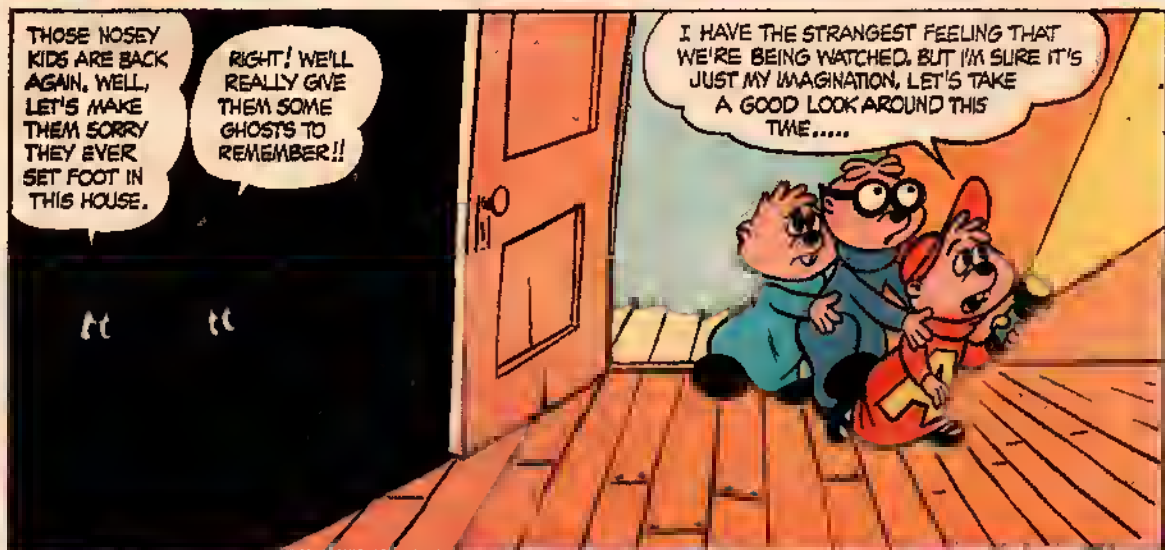
SLOW DOWN, ALMN OR YOU'LL RUN RIGHT BY OUR HOUSE!

**R-R-RIP**

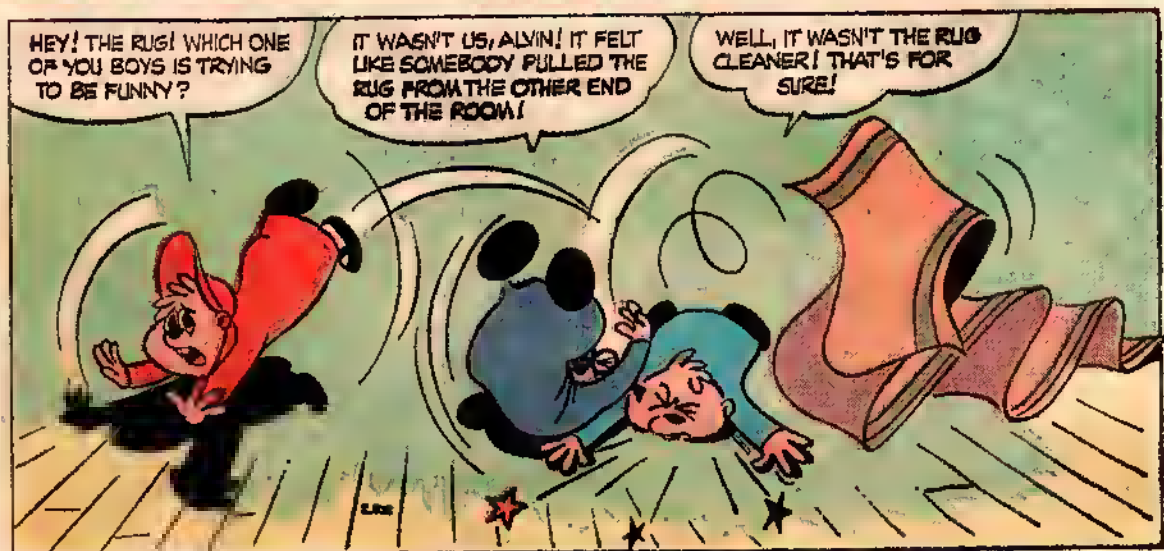
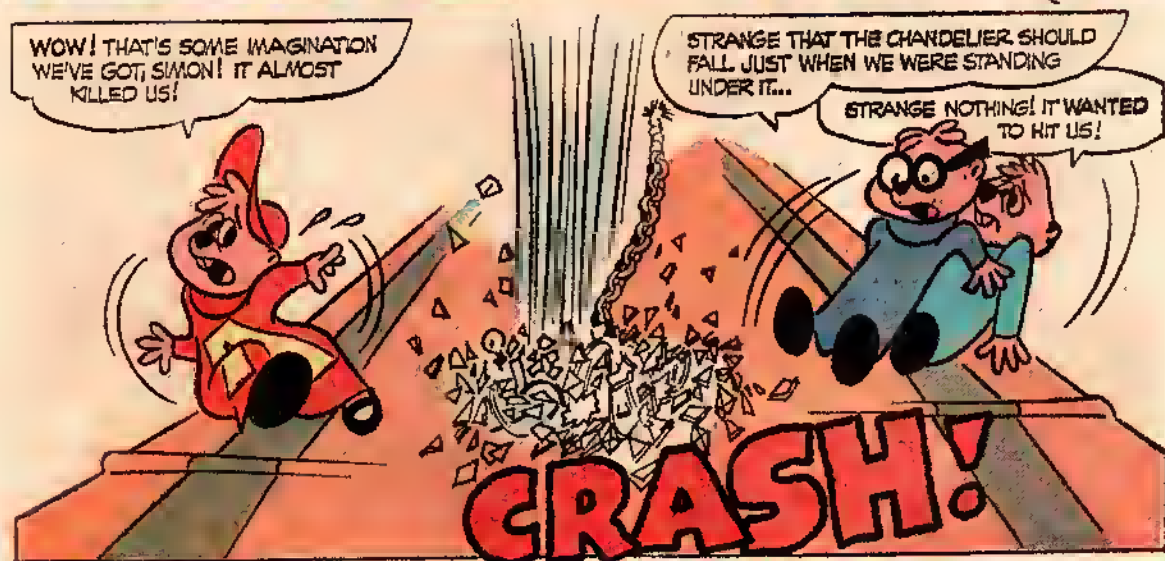
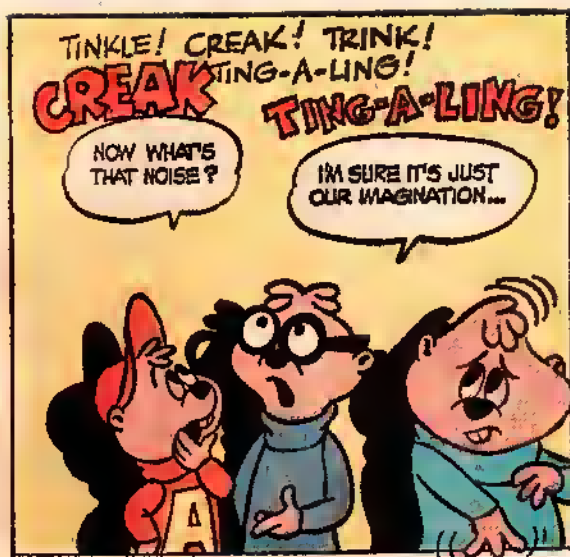
I'M HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE POLICE! I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S IN THAT HOUSE, BUT I FIGURE THE LAW OUGHT TO HEAR ABOUT IT!!

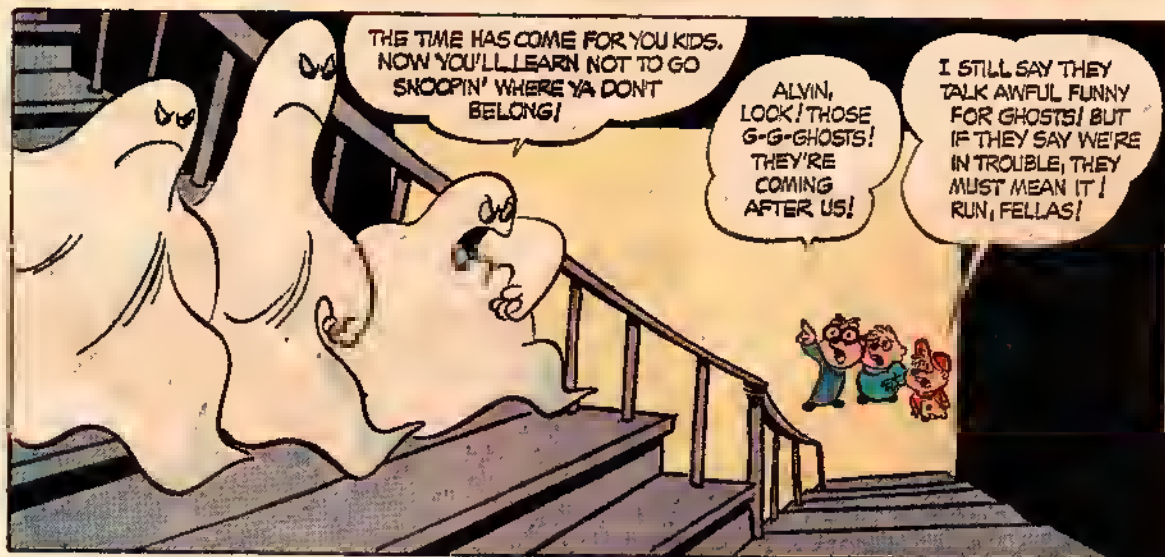
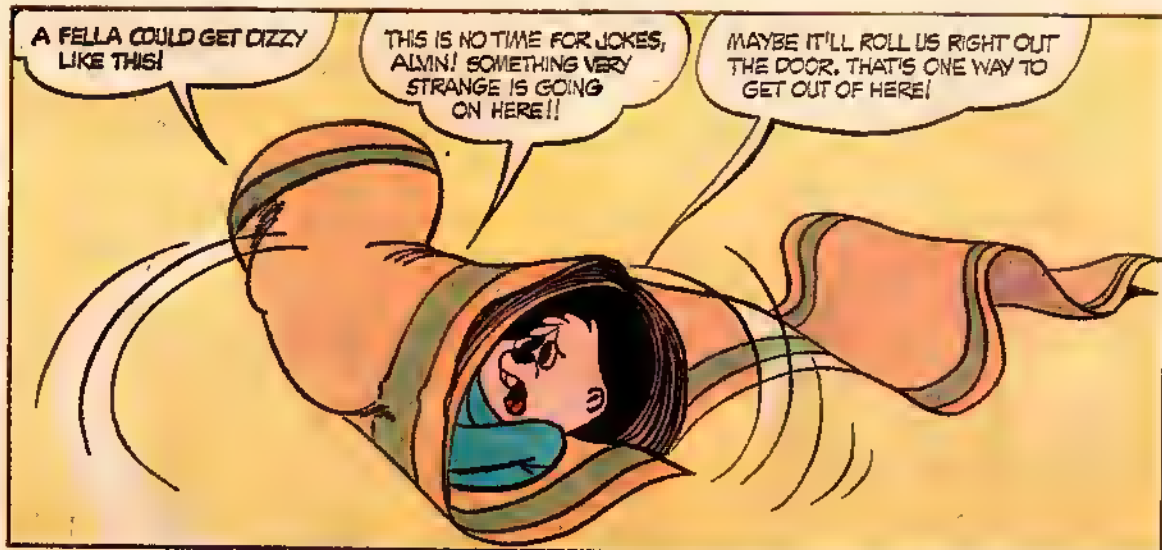




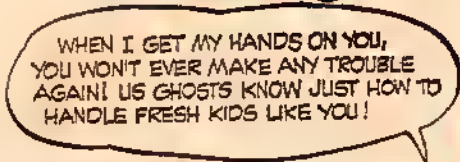
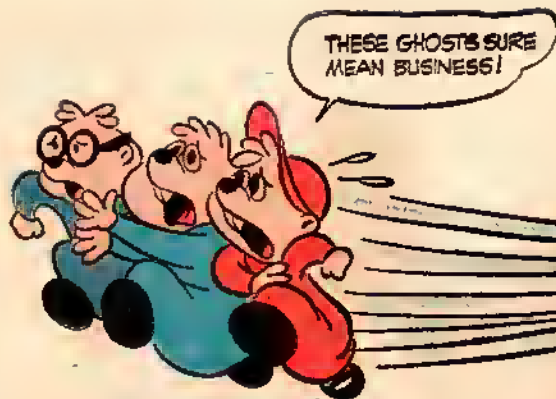




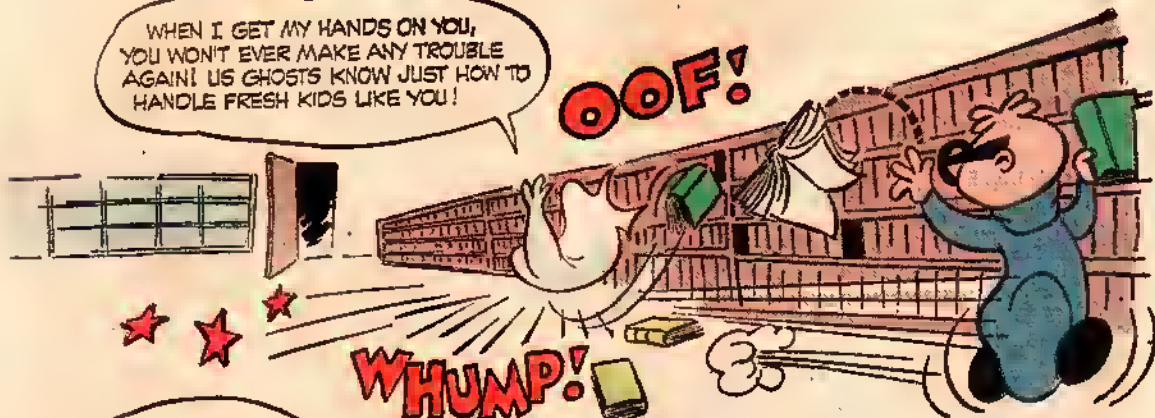




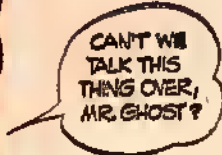
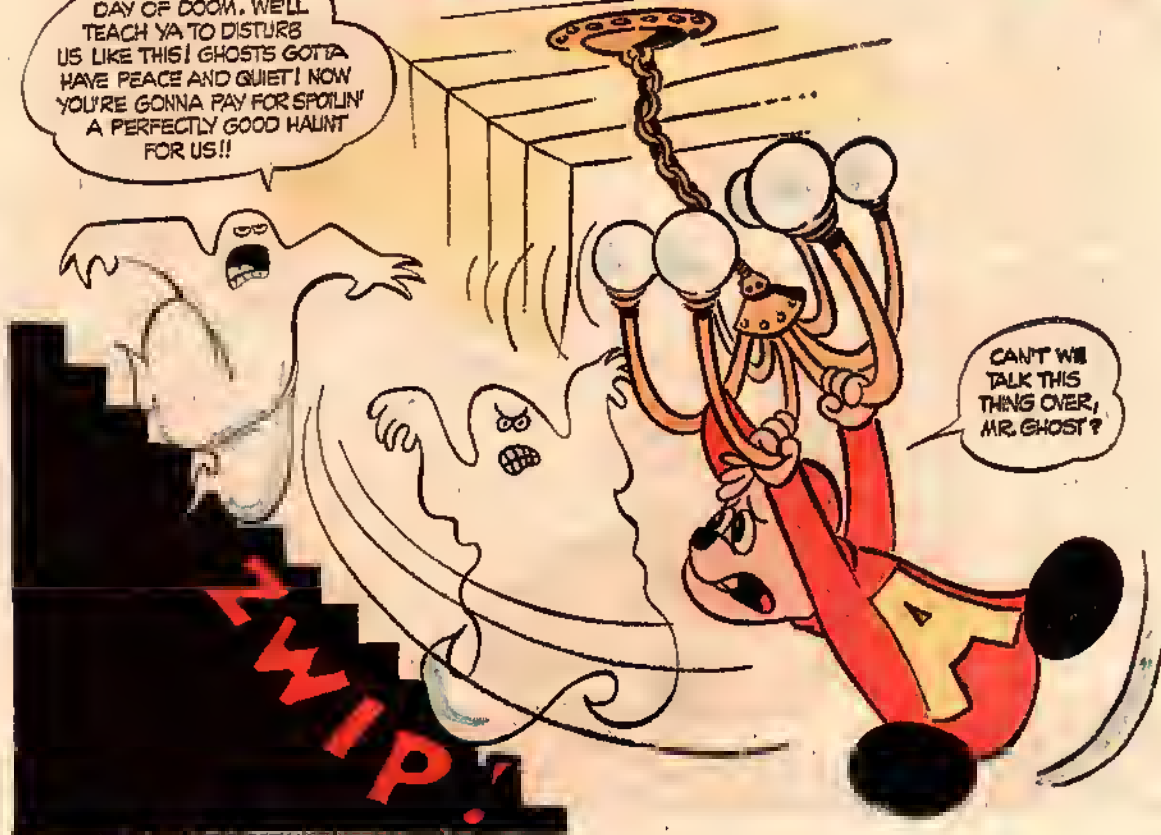
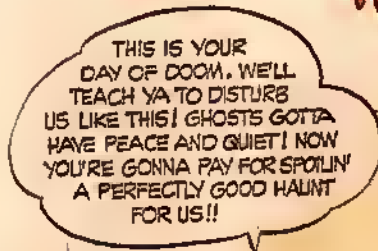




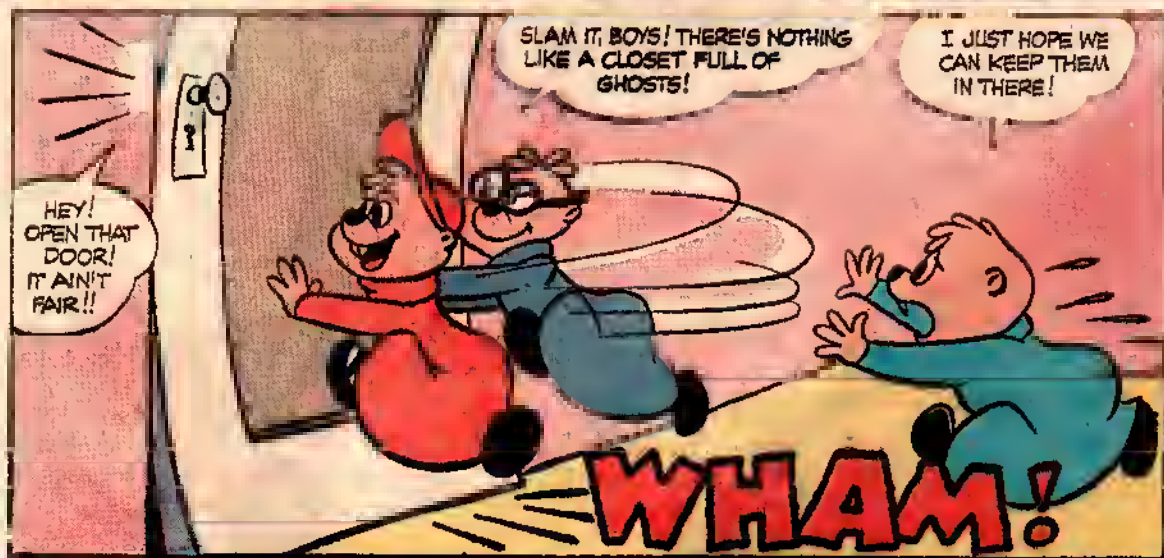
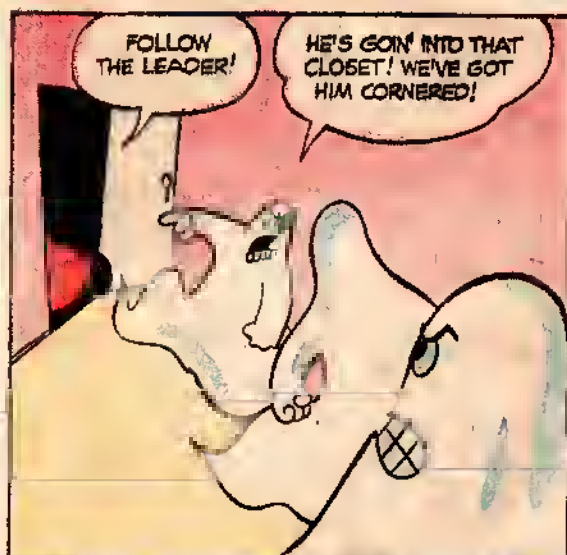
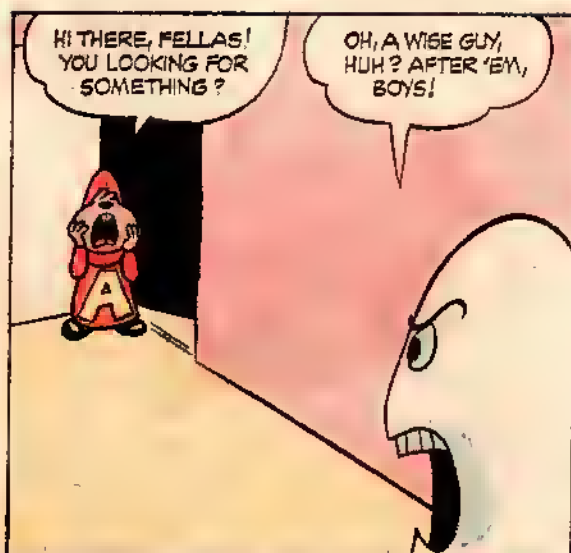
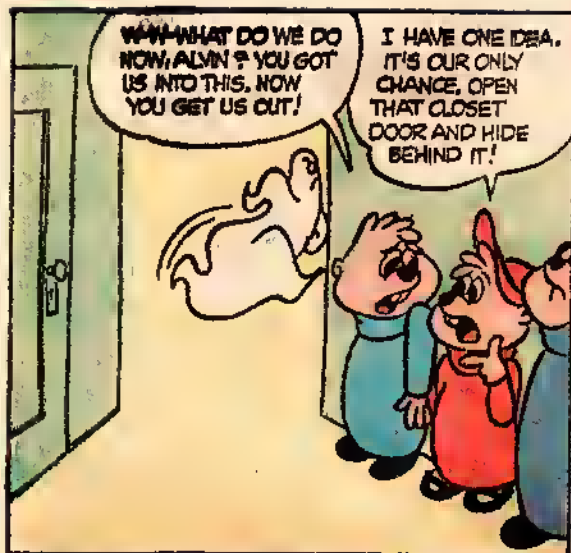
**OOF!**



**WHUMPH!**



**WHIP!**







HEY! LET US GHOSTS OUTA HERE!

HURRAY! IT'S DAVE AND THE POLICE OFFICER! WE'RE SAVED!

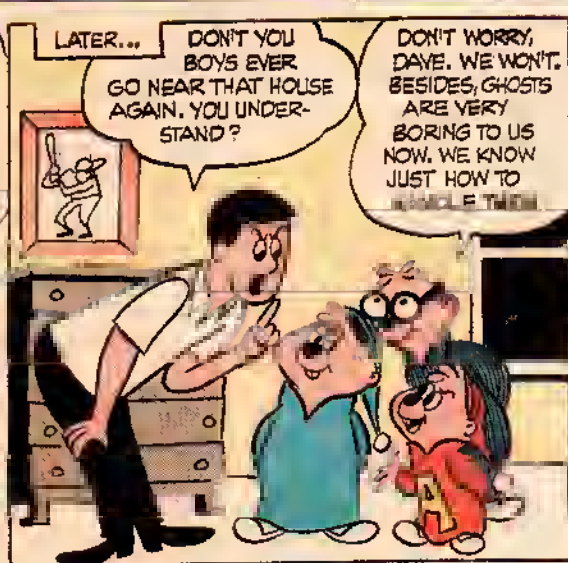


THE POLICE WERE WORRIED ABOUT YOU AFTER YOU LEFT THEM. SO THEY CALLED ME, AND I WAS SURE WE'D FIND YOU HERE!



YOU BOYS HAVE CAPTURED THREE OF THE BIGGEST CROOKS IN TOWN. THEY MUST HAVE BEEN USING THIS HOUSE AS THEIR HIDE-OUT!

I'M SURE GLAD THEY WEREN'T GHOSTS! THEY MIGHT HAVE HAUNTED US FOREVER!



LATER...

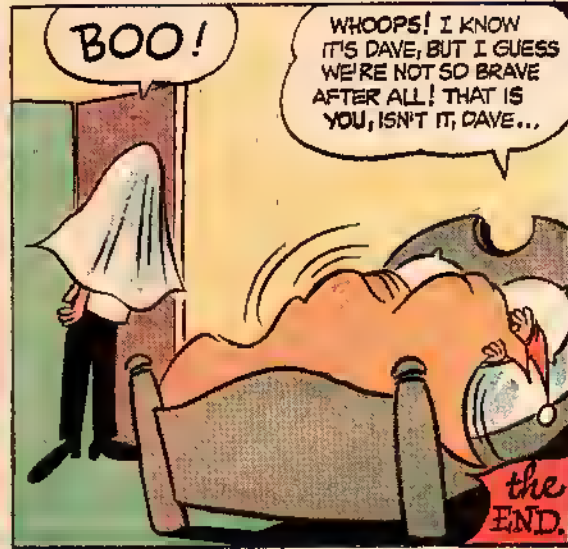
DON'T YOU BOYS EVER GO NEAR THAT HOUSE AGAIN. YOU UNDERSTAND?

DON'T WORRY, DAVE. WE WON'T. BESIDES, GHOSTS ARE VERY BORING TO US NOW. WE KNOW JUST HOW TO HANDLE THEM.



OH, IS THAT SO? WELL, YOU BOYS JUST GET INTO BED. IT'S LATE.

SURE, DAVE, AND IF YOU RUN INTO ANY GHOSTS, WE'LL SAVE YOU!




BOO!

WHOOOPS! I KNOW IT'S DAVE, BUT I GUESS WE'RE NOT SO BRAVE AFTER ALL! THAT IS YOU, ISN'T IT, DAVE...

the END.

# SMALL BOY

 Todd lived in a small New England town where he went to a nice school, lived in a pleasant house and had many friends. But he was an unhappy boy. More than anything in the world he wanted to play basketball. But to play basketball a boy had to be tall and Todd was short, too short to make the team.

Every basketball season Todd would muster all of the courage he could, go to the coach's office to ask for a try-out for the team and end up by telling the coach he wanted to be the team manager. He just didn't have the confidence to tell the coach that what he really wanted was to have a chance to play. He got the job every year because the coach and all of his friends on the team liked him and enjoyed the enthusiasm he showed for the team.

Early in the season during his last year in high school Todd was called into the coach's office. The new equipment for the team had arrived and the coach wanted some help in distributing the old balls to promising young players in the junior high school. When Todd heard that, he couldn't help but show a tiny bit of the sadness that was hidden in his heart. The coach noticed this and suddenly he sensed why Todd was such an enthusiastic helper. Right away he offered Todd the best of the beat up basketballs and even helped him repair a tiny leak in it. Todd was thrilled. He felt that he was maybe a little bit taller than before.

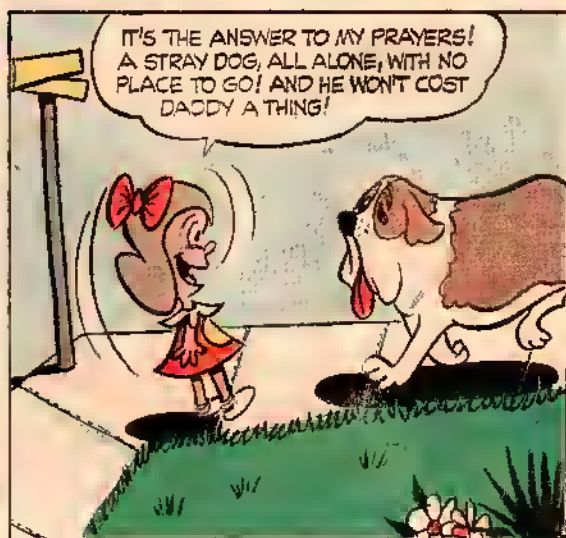
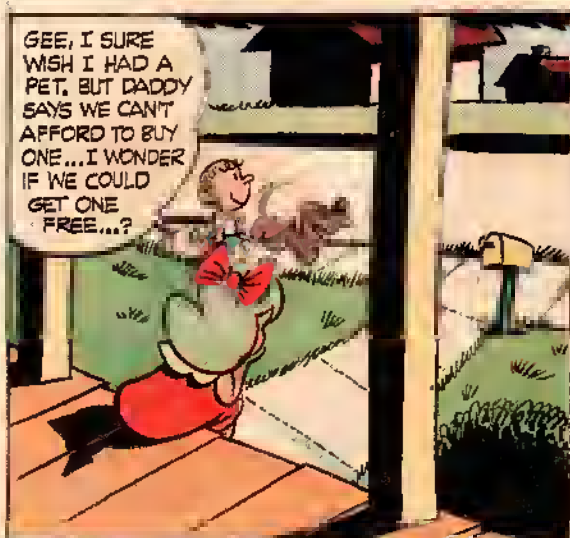
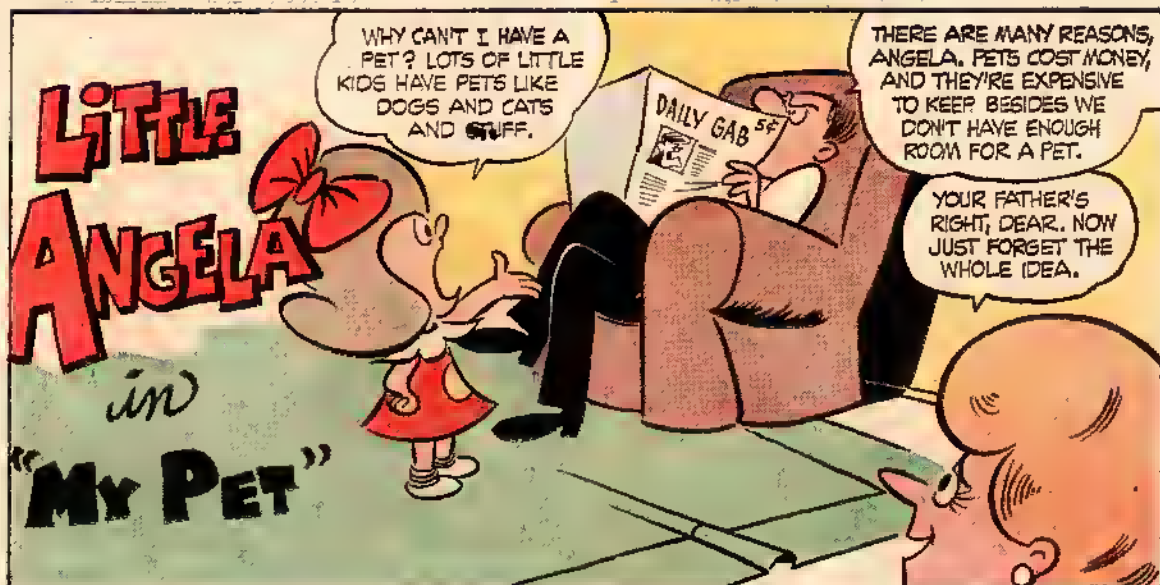
Basketball soon meant more to Todd than life itself. He practiced continually in his backyard, shooting baskets with his father who encouraged him every time he looked good and coached him when he made a mistake. The two worked and worked until both of them, though shorter than average for their ages, could run through a play as smoothly as the best of them.

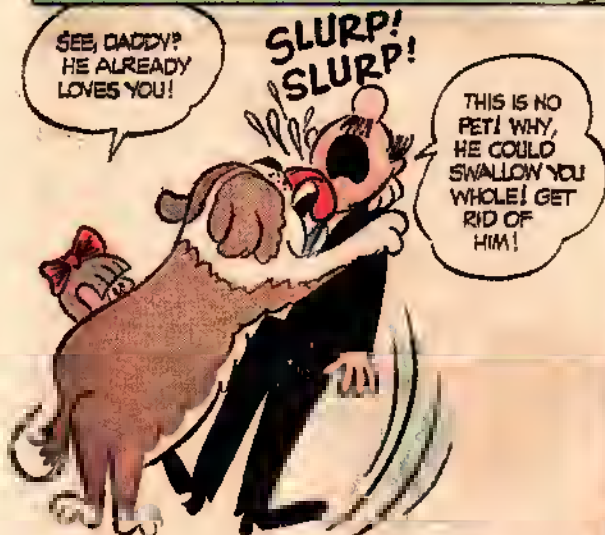
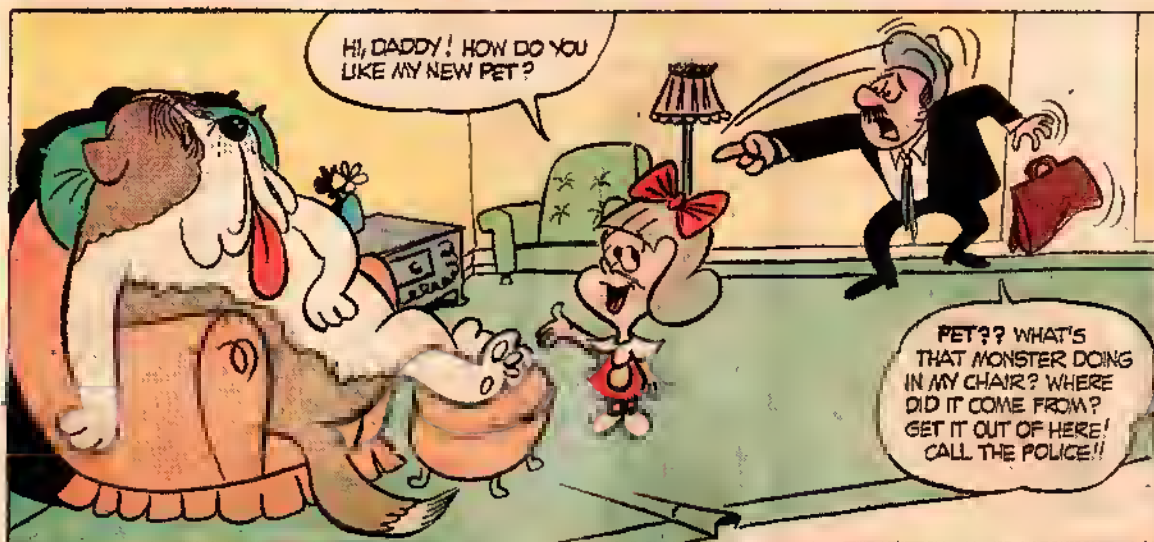
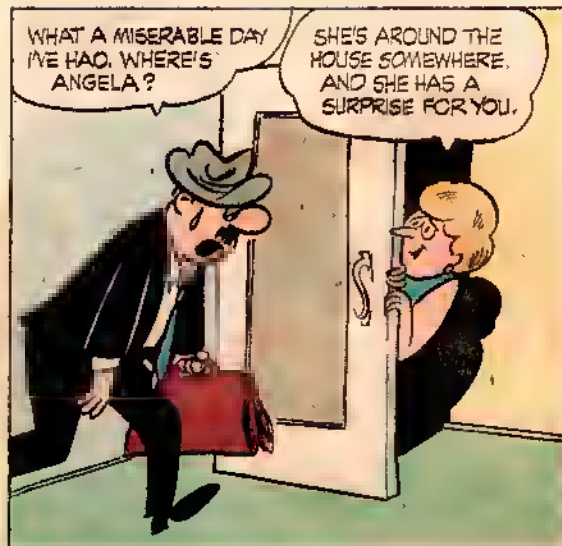
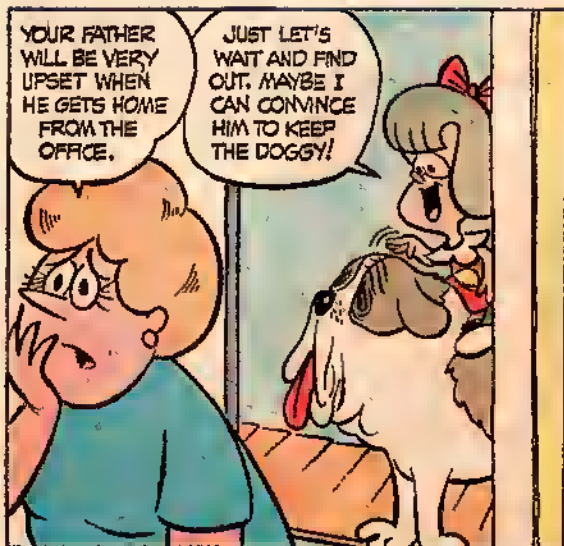
Todd knew that he could never get on the team, for the season, his last, was soon over. But his interest in the game increased with each contest and his team worked hard just to satisfy the demands of their miniature coach, Todd. But suddenly, disaster struck the team. Four of the first five came down with the flu. The coach was beside himself. He had barely enough good second stringers to make a starting team.

Just before gametime, Todd saw his father talking with the coach. Something was up. Then the coach came up to Todd, handed him a jersey and gave him a friendly shove toward the locker room. The coach smiled. It was real. Todd was going to play!

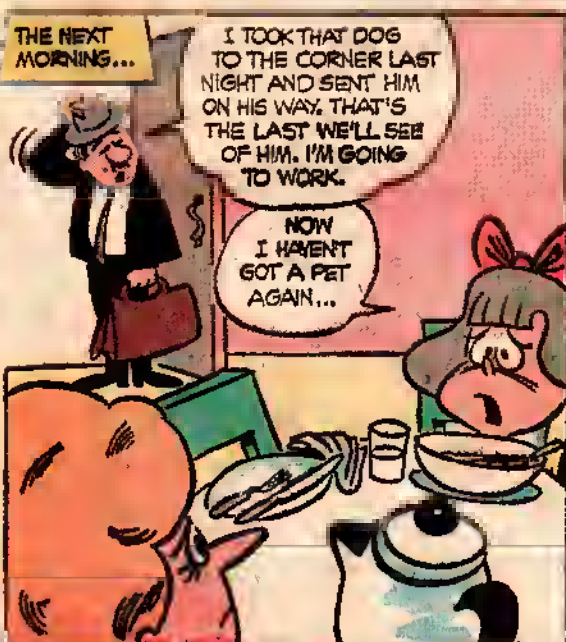
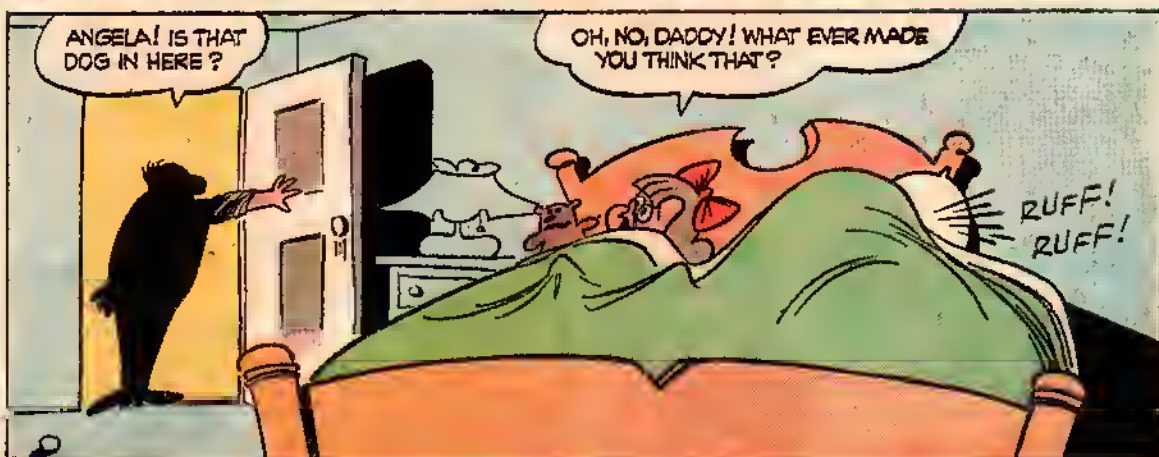
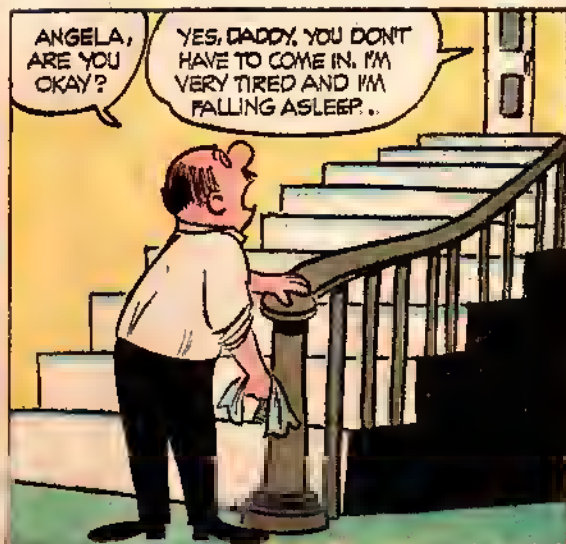
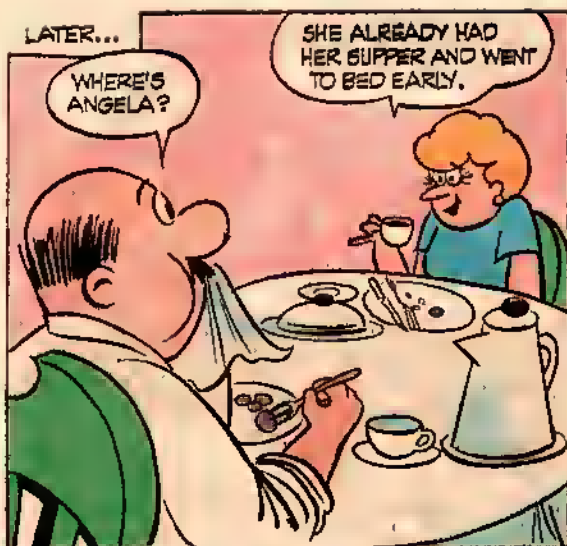
When the opening buzzer sounded Todd stood tense on the court. He looked at his father, then at the coach and finally at all of his teammates. He felt ten feet tall for he knew he could play with the best of them. And he did.

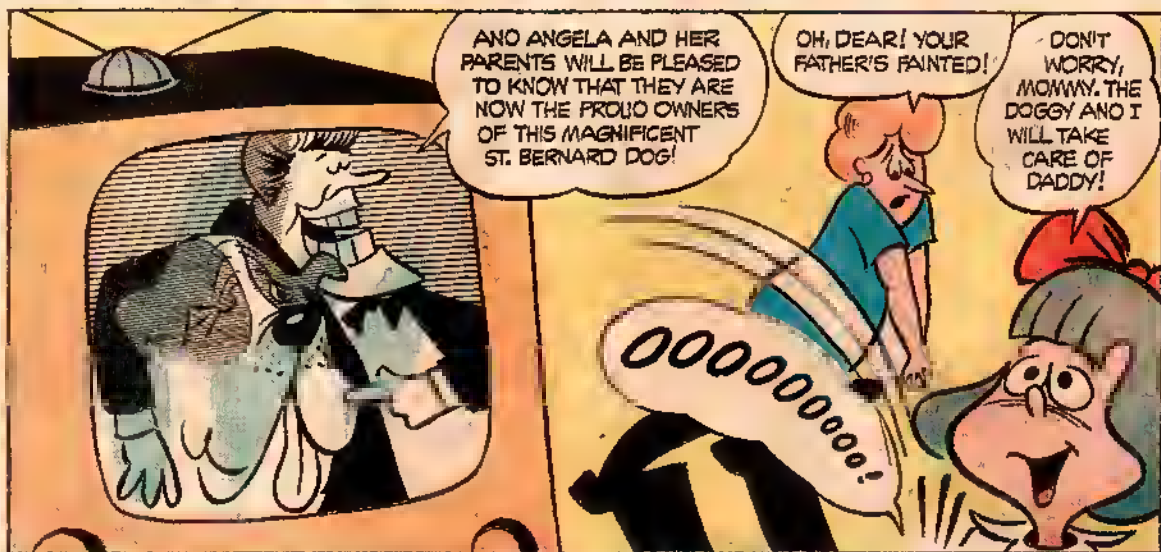
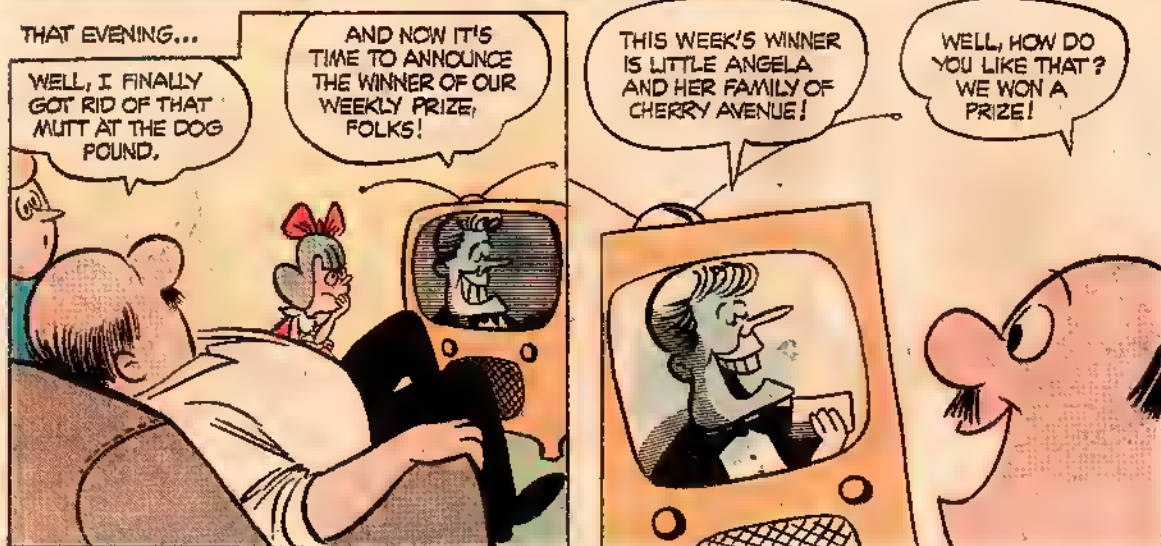
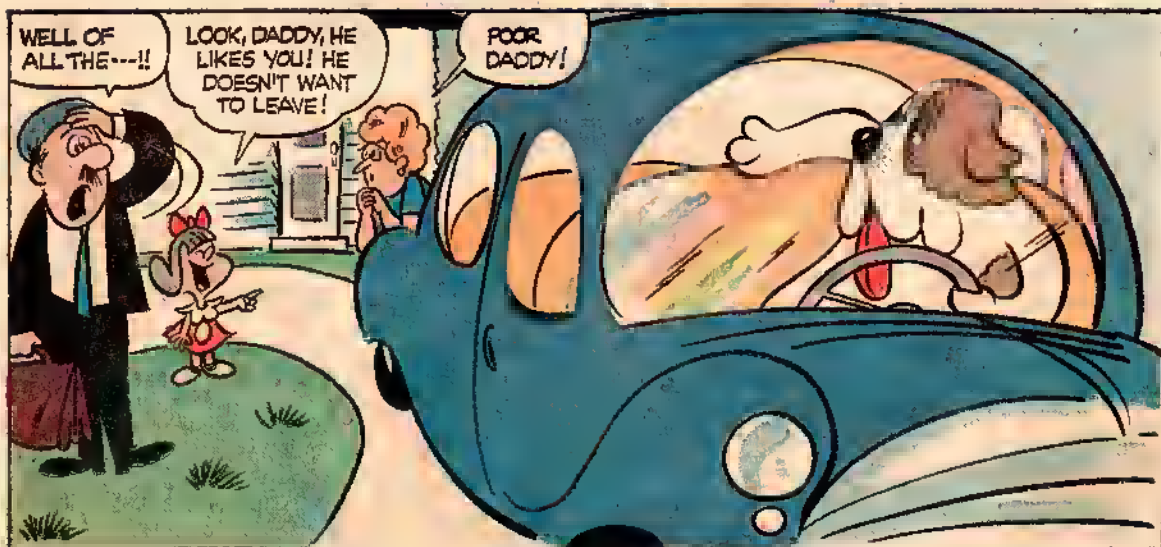






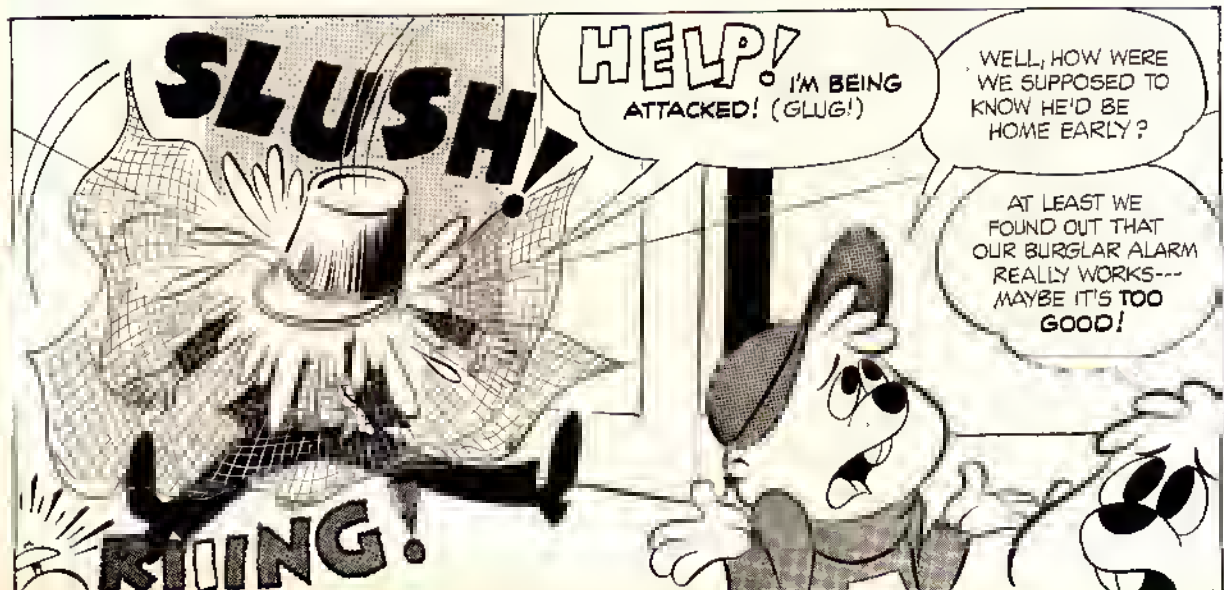
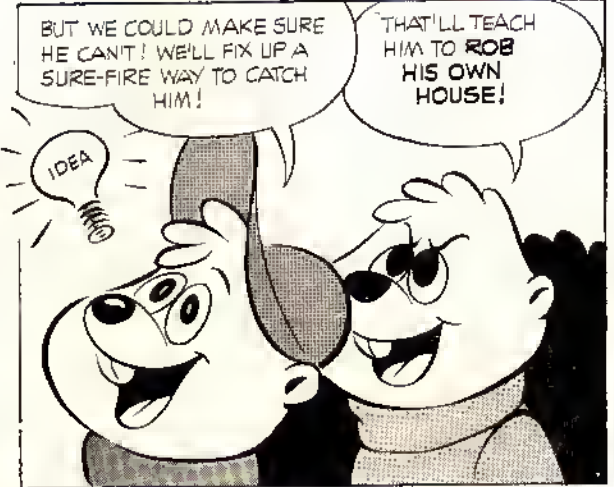








# ALVIN IN THE TRAP



# 100

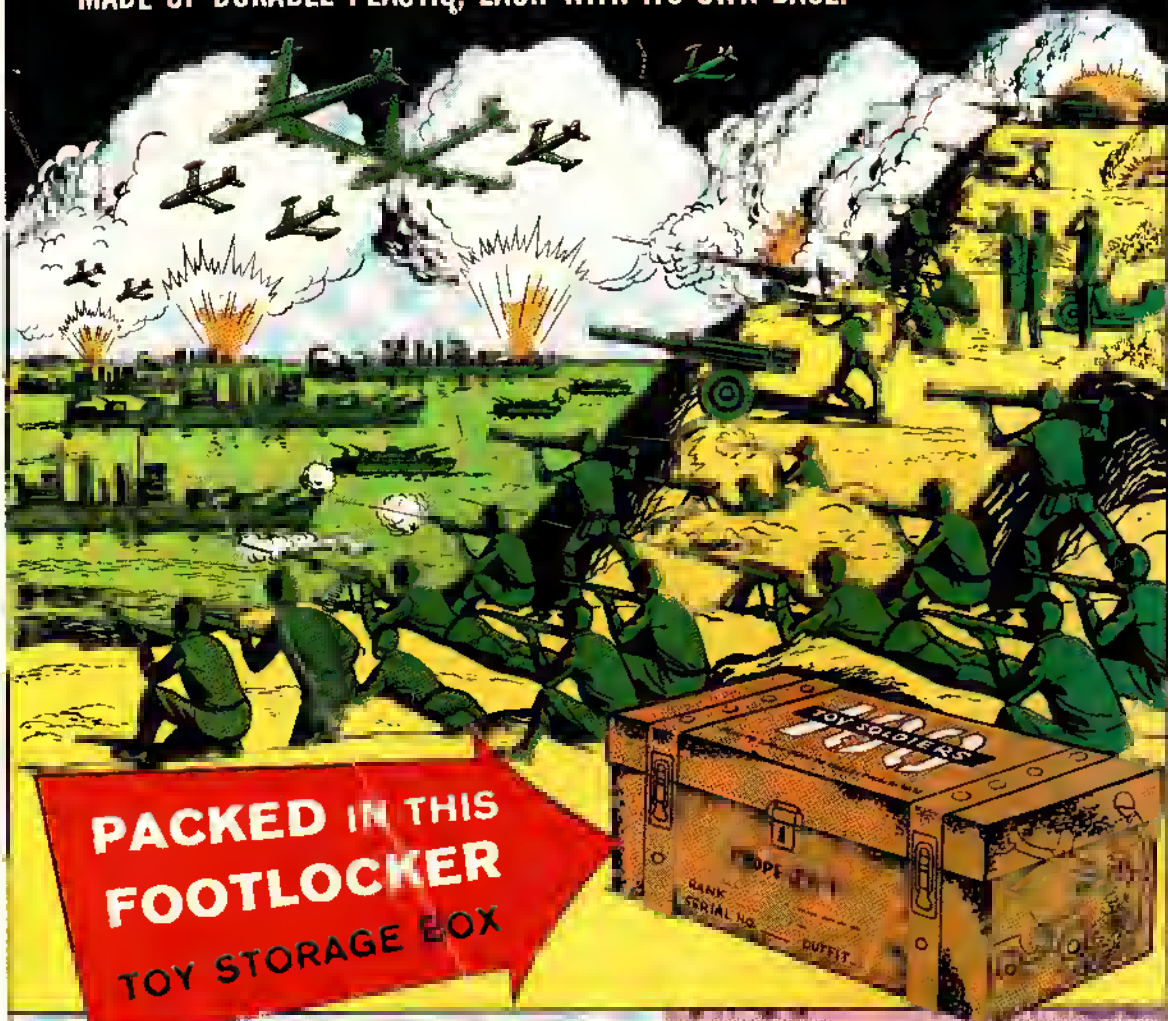


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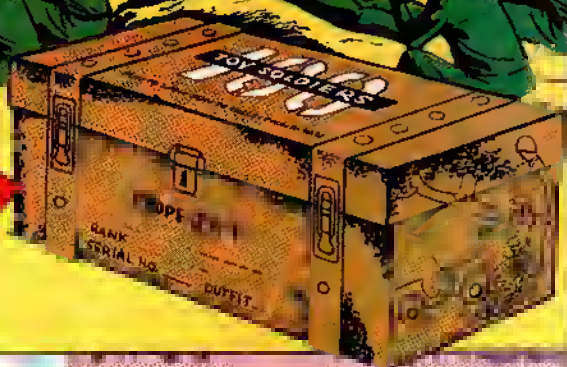
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